MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

CULTURE OF CRANBERRIES.

A subscriber in Castine expressed a wish, not long since, that directions for the cultivation of cranberries might be published in the Farmer. In answer to that wish we are enabled to lay before him and others extracts from a circular which has been issued by Mr. Sullivan Bates, of Billingham, in Norfolk County, Mass.

Mr. Bates has succeeded in raising the cranberry, or a variety of cranberry, on dry upland soils. This vitriety he calls the Bell Cranberry. He supplies those who wish to purchase plants of this kind, for *seven dollars* per thousand.—This excellent species of fruit will grow well in Maine, and there are many low, peaty lands where the common low land cranberry, if introduced, would grow; and we see no reason under the sun why the upland cranberry, or Bates' Bell cranberry would not succeed as well in our State as in the old Bay State.

The following are the principal directions given by Mr. Bates in his circular:

1st. Select a situation for your cranberry-field on a clay soil, on such as is not liable to bake, or on a dark loam soil, or on all moist soils where there is a mixture of sand, mostly of reclaimed lands; such as can be made moderately dry, are well adapted to grow the cranberry. In fact, most all soil that is natural to grow the potato, is well adapted to grow the cranberry, (yet the first mentioned soils would be preferred.) I think there are portions on most of the farms situated in the Middle States, and their vicinity, that are well adapted to grow the cranberry, and I should propose to all desirous of commencing the business, to put their plants on different parts of their soil, and by so doing the better soils may be ascertained. As far as I have ascertained, there are three varieties of cranberry, viz:—the Barberry, the Cherry and the Bell—I have never known of any other variety of the berry that would naturalize to dry soil except the Bell cranberry: this species of the berry grows much in the form of an egg—it is inclined to grow in the wild state, on the borders of cranberry bogs, spreading its way to upland soil; this species is much larger than the others, in its wild state. Persons engaging in the cultivation of the article, should commence with the last mentioned species, and by commencing with those that have been cultivated and naturalized to a dry soil, they will much sooner accomplish their object, and with much less trouble and expense, as the plants multiply and increase abundantly. Persons commencing with one or two thousand, will be able to obtain plants of their own raising sufficient to transplant acres, in two or three years.

2d. Prepare your soil the same as for sowing grain, by plowing, harrowing and making your soil even—then mark it out in drills, 18 or 20 inches apart, putting the plants in the drills, 5 or 6 inches apart—hoe them slightly, at first, till the roots become clinched, and afterwards no other cultivation is needed. The plants may be expected to run together and cover the whole soil in two or three years. The cranberry grown by cultivation usually yields from 150 to 400 bushels per acre; its fruit is two or three times as large as the wild fruit, and of a beautiful flavor; it readily keeps sound from the harvest time of it to the time of harvest again. The fruit is generally gathered in September—it is gathered with wire-teeth rakes, made for the purpose—one man will generally gather from 30 to 40 bushels per day, with the aid of a boy to pick up the scattering fruit.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May.

Bates' Upland Bell Cranberry.

Soil—Propagation and Management, &c. Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to do well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry, and consider new lands the best, and those not liable to weeds the easiest to cultivate. No great degree of moisture is necessary, provided it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown upon to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and from the seed, and will flourish in almost every soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done, by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this, is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the cranberry plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air, and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation, the greatest object in cultivation being to have the plants placed in a poor soil, or to render it so by removing the top soil, by filling up, or by any other process. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation.

When the ground is prepared, mark your soil out in drills 15 inches apart, and put the plants in the drills 6 inches apart. Hoe them slightly the first season. After this no cultivation is needed. The plants may be expected to run together and cover the whole soil in 2 or 3 years.

Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own cranberries of a superior quality, can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor, at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Bell Plants in Pots. The plants can be also furnished growing in pots and boxes, forming a beautiful ornament, as the fruit when protected will remain upon the vines until the vines again blossom, the blossoms starting each year from the new growth. *To this the attention of the Ladies is particularly invited.* The plants can be sent in pots at any season of the year, to any part of the U. S. They will flourish on their passage, and can be transplanted to the open ground in the proper season, at leisure. The exceeding beautiful appearance of this slender vine, standing erect, and clothed in the most luxuriant green, bearing its delicate blossoms, and laden with rich clusters of crimson colored fruit, renders it as an ornament for the window, garden or green-house, entirely unrivalled.

CUTTING AND GRINDING FOOD FOR CATTLE.

There is yet much question in the minds of many farmers in regard to the utility and consequent profit of cutting hay, or grinding grain, or cooking roots for cattle and horses. Some contend that nature designed they should perform the business of reducing their food with their own teeth, and that the mixing the saliva with the food, while doing this, is a very important part of the nutritive process.

Experiments, however, prove that the process of cutting hay and straw, or grinding grain to be fed to cattle and horses, does not preclude the necessity of their chewing such food, and the mixing it with a sufficiency of saliva to ensure healthy digestion, and that there is a manifest advantage in doing it.

We have, from time to time, published the details or the results of such experiments. We have recently met with statements respecting this question, by Mr. A. Gyde, in the last report from the Patent Office, from which we extract the following:—

Two horses in good health, in daily work, and as nearly as possible equal in size and age, were selected for the experiment. They were each allowed 5 lbs. of oats, 42 lbs. per bushel, and a sufficiency of good hay, of which they consumed about 17 lbs. per day each horse. The only difference in the feeding consisted in one horse having the oats thoroughly crushed, and the other being allowed the oats uncrushed. On the fourth day of the above mode of feeding the solid excrements of each horse were examined; 100 parts of the dung of the horse fed on crushed oats were found to be deprived of all nutritious matter contained in the food, and to consist of woody fibre, mixed with the animal secretions and some salts; while 100 parts of the dung of the horse fed on the uncrushed oats were found to contain one-quarter per cent. of nutritive matter, consisting of starch and gluten, which had not been acted on by the stomach, mixed with the ordinary constituents of the solid excrements of the animal.

The same horses were then fed with cut and uncut food, consisting of hay cut into chaff and hay uncut. At the expiration of the third day the excrements were examined, but no chemical difference in their composition was detected; the food, in both instances, was found to be equally exhausted of nutritive matter.

The shorter period, however, occupied by the horse in filling his stomach, and consequently greater amount of rest obtained, and the means of mixing food and preventing waste by cutting it into chaff, recommend the cutting.

It seems, therefore, by Mr. Gyde's experiment, that there is a great saving in grain by grinding or crushing it; that, as it regards hay, the nutritive parts were all extracted by the stomach, whether cut or uncut, because the animal ground it equally fine in either case, but by cutting it does not take so long a time to grind it, and the horse is also enabled to grind some things when cut that he could not if uncut.

CAN YOU PLOUGH AND HARROW AT ONCE?

We have often thought if you could plough and harrow at one operation, you would save something, in the amount of steps, at least, that you have to take in performing these operations separately. Farmers generally like to have the furrows turned over smoothly, and to lay close and snug. And then they put on the harrow, and perform much labor to pulverize and make it fine. At present this is the best way. The grass of the sward, or straw of the stubble, should by all means be turned under, but at the same time, if we could have a plough, that while it did this would break and pulverize the soil finely, it would be a great improvement. We have met, in the Mark Lane Express, an English paper, some remarks from Mr. Peter Lowe, on this subject, some of which we copy, as follows:—

If it be the fact, says he, that the primary object of cultivation for the production of the various agricultural crops, is a well pulverized soil, and porous subsoil, then the farmers ought to draw out the ingenuity of our agricultural mechanics, by giving prizes for those ploughs that will invert without smoothing and smearing the understrata, and most effectually pulverize the greatest quantity of land, a given depth, with the least amount of power. * * *

If we could have a plough so made that it would, in the act of inverting the furrow, slice, break it into pieces, and pass over the bottom of the furrow without the friction of any smooth surface of iron or other material being drawn over, closing up all the pores and fissures in the under strata, I think there is little doubt but such a plough's cultivation would approach (when performed at equal depths) fork or spade cultivation.

There are a great many of the best farmers who are of opinion that it is a great advantage to have the furrows turned as completely over as possible. But the great evil is, that when the plough is set to turn them so, the solid furrows require so much harrowing to prepare the land for sowing. Such would not be the case if we had ploughs that in the act of turning over the furrows, would well crack and break them, and completely invert them, and cut them up from the under strata, without smoothing the bottom of the furrow, closing up all the pores and fissures thereof.

Tall Corn and Loud Crowing. The Indiana Farmer publishes our scrap of a notice of friend Wingate's tall artichokes and nine feet cornstalks, and then adds, "the Maine Farmer seems to think that *nine* feet of cornstalk is something to boast of. If he will take a little trip out this way toward sunset, we will show him corn *fifteen* feet high, and it would take a pretty 'tall' jump for him to reach the ears." Well, neighbor, we suppose it would, and be nothing but "*soft horse-tooth*" when we had reached them. The fact is, the corn in that country has to climb up that high in order to get its "*ears*" into a pure atmosphere. If it put them out lower down, they would be surrounded with *malaria* and have the fever and ague.

For the Maine Farmer.

CORN, COMMITTEES AND COMPETITORS.

Mr Editor:—My object in framing this note is to elicit information relative to agricultural matters. Your honor and two other gentlemen, (one of whom was the recipient of the first premium on corn, though modesty, I suppose, prevented his serving on it,) composed the awarding committee on crops. By your report, published in the second number of the current volume of the Farmer, I perceive that the man who produced the greater crop obtained the lesser premium. This result, I am bound to believe, in all good faith and honesty of intention, yet we outsiders are not wholly conversant with the *modus operandi*. Neither of the competitors' crops of corn warranted much boasting, while their statements showed no great accuracy, though they designed to keep within the limits of truth. The report says that "their statements evinced a commendable degree of skill in the culture of this important crop, and a careful counting of the costs and profits." Now as I am conversant with the competitors and their crops, you will allow me to be a little more inquisitive than a stranger, and where you are unable to supply the requisite information, doubtless either one or the other of them will come to the rescue.

In making up their bill of cost, Mr. Hunton jots down nothing for harrowing, interest on land, lime, plaster or ashes, as the case may be, manure, &c., but reckons up the expense of cultivating six acres with the above deficiency, while Mr. May adds them all, or nearly all, in—items very essential—one estimates by the baskets, the other by the bushel. Mr. H. says he raised on one acre *one hundred and thirty-three baskets* of sound corn, exclusive of a little soft. Mr. M. says he raised *one hundred and forty bushels* good, sound, merchantable corn. Now let me ask if Mr. H. did not manure his corn in the hill, and yard a large flock of sheep for several winters on a large portion of the acre where he raised his premium corn, adding nothing as cost for this enrichment? If so, what have the public gained in information relative to the method of raising a premium crop? Are the committee confined in their award to one acre, or are they to take into consideration additional ground? for Mr. May had two and one half acres, nearly or quite as good as the acre entered for a premium. As the language of the trustees was for the best *acre* of corn, he omitted to make any account of the surplus in his statement. This fault was not chargeable to the committee, yet, in the words of Hon. T. H. Benton, we must set history right.

In glancing at the statements, I perceive that one piece of the corn grew on wet, heavy land, while the other was on an elevated gravelly ridge. Now does it not follow that the same cause, the drouth, that increased the crop on the wet land, would have a reverse tendency on the dry land. If so, is it not a mere fortuitous circumstance that a good crop of corn was produced on the wet land? To award a premium for such a crop, would it not be to establish a false precedent? Perhaps the lapse of twenty years or more will not witness so good a crop. My own private opinion is that a gratuity in lieu of a premium would have been the proper reward for the enterprise and experiment of Mr Hunton, in making wet, heavy land produce corn. Such land, in a drouth, produces few or no weeds, and I learn that Mr. Hunton hoed his corn *but once*, which fact I think ought to have been stated in writing, probably was verbally to the committee, perhaps policy would not justify it, for certainly to adopt the general principle of hoeing corn but once, in five years would tell sadly with the farmer, be ruinous to the State, and make havoc with Indian corn, our main dependence. I am sorry that Mr. Hunton, was not a little more specific in his statement. It does not appear whether his soil is argillacious, silicious, calcareous or peaty, or, in other words, clayey, sandy or limy, but simply that it is a wet, deep, heavy loam. I suppose the trustees required that a person, before he can receive a premium on corn or grain, must make out a written statement, specifying the kind and quality of dressing, the method of cultivation, and kind of soil; but I predict they go upon the system that farmers are not lawyers—that leniency and justice override mere formula.

Will you be kind enough, Mr. Editor, in your next number, to set all these matters right, touching the premises, the past, present and future, the principles and duties by which competitors and adjudging committees are to be governed, for there seems to be a great lack somewhere. Holy writ inculcates that words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver, and I am sure you cannot deny so great a boon to we farmers, who must know the way before we can plod along. Ever thine,

Winthrop, Jan. 10, 1853 Joannes.

Note. Our correspondent reasons very well, and as the premium in itself is of less consequence than the establishing of principles, and the dissemination of practical knowledge in culture, it is well to inquire into the reasons why the premiums are awarded as they were. And here we would say that Mr. Hunton withdrew from the committee, and had nothing to do with the awarding.

The other two of the committee supposed they gave a righteous verdict, according to the evidence before them. If the whole story was not told them they cannot be blamed. The main point to be settled in their minds, was the relative cost of the two crops.

Mr. May appeared to be very definite in regard to the cost of cultivating an acre of his field, and he makes it to be $41.

Mr. Hunton gives the aggregate of cultivating his six acres. He reckons the same items that Mr. May does, except manure, interest of land and harvesting. As an offset for harvesting, he omits the value of the fodder, which Mr. M. will not object to, as he himself reckons his fodder worth $9, and the harvesting only $4. Mr. H. says nothing about harrowing, for he probably didn't harrow.

Mr. Hunton makes the total cost of cultivating his six acres to be $90, which will make $15 expense to the acre. Now let us add in the items which Mr. May does, viz: $2 per acre for interest, equal to $12, which added to $90 will make $102, which divided by 6 will make the cost of an acre $17. Now to this add what Mr. May does for manure, $16, and you have $33 expense to an acre, to Mr. M.'s $41, or $8 less; but H. raised seven bushels less—seven bushels are worth $3,50—add this to $33 and it will still fall short of $41. According to our *cyphering*, Mr. May's shelled corn cost 58cts. and a fraction per bushel, and Mr. Hunton's 50cts.

Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

FARM LABOR.—ITS MISAPPLICATION.

It is no uncommon thing to hear farmers complaining of the small remuneration they receive for their labor, when compared with that received by other classes of society. I have been led to reflect upon the subject, and have come to the conclusion, that if these complaints are well founded, it must be because our efforts are not put forth systematically; because they are not governed by intellect—in a word, because, like Cyclops, we are content to "go it blind."

I find that labor is the most expensive item in the management of a farm, and I presume this will be admitted by all practical men.

Now, whenever, and wherever the amount of manual labor can be lessened either by more judicious application, or by the substitution of machinery, the profit of the farm must be increased. We see the manufacturer continually upon the alert to adopt means, whose end shall be the *saving of labor*, and consequently the increase of his profits.

Now, farmers of the State of Maine, cannot we profitably abridge human labor, in many of the operations of the farm? Cannot we produce fifty bushels of corn on an acre, with an outlay of three-fourths of the labor usually applied. Cannot we harvest our hay, and grain, with one-fourth less expense, (by the substitution of machinery,) than we now do. In a word, how many farms are there in the State, on which the same amount of crops might be annually raised, as at present, with three-fourths of the outlay of human labor!

How many thousands, (might we not say millions,) are annually lost to the State, by the injudicious application of the motive power. Let farmers *think* of these things! Let them remember that if they would not always be like Issachar, "a strong ass crouching down between two burthens," they must rouse up and use their *intellects*, as well as their "huge paws" and brawny shoulders.

That it is possible to make as great an advance upon the present mode of agricultural practice, as has been already effected in manufactures, by the substitution of the spinning frame, and power loom, for the handloom and wheel of "auld lang syne;" I fully believe, judging from the testimony which has been adduced, I cannot but believe, that the man who cuts 40 or more tons of hay in a season, on a tolerably smooth bottom, would find his interests promoted, by the use of one of the improved mowing machines. The cost of one is about $105 as I learn. This will cut its 10 or 12 acres a day, as much as 5 or 6 men ordinarily mow, at a cost of as many dollars, exclusive of board, and the latter item cannot be reckoned at less than 25 cts. each per day. Then we think it will be fair to assume that the expense of mowing ten acres of good grass with the scythe, will average in the State, twelve dollars and a half.

Now, everybody knows that during the hay harvest, labor is *scarce* as well as dear; and therefore, those who have considerable hay to cut, *begin* at least one week before the grass has attained the state most fitting; and they continue haying at least one week after this period has passed. Perhaps, it will be a safe calculation, if we assume that those farmers who cut 48 tons nf hay, cut 10 of it at such a period in the season, (either before it has attained maturity or after that period has passed,) that one half of its nutritive substance is lost. Assume that this ratio will hold good, with farmers in this State, generally, and we have a loss in the hay crop of one sixth, just because it is cut out of season.

If I have assumed too large a per centage of the crop as being cut at an improper season, the reader can readily perceive the error, and make the proper estimate himself.

According to the above assumption, the farmer who cuts 48 tons of hay, by a loss of one half of the nutriment contained in 16 tons, actually *wastes* 8 tons; wastes it just as much as though he pitched it into his barn yard, instead of into his hay mow.

These 8 tons, would be worth ordinarily, $6 a ton, to feed to stock; amounting to $48 *loss* annually. Would it not be good policy for the farmer to stop this leak; if it can be done by employing machinery, which never sweats, never tires, even though the sun pours forth its hottest rays. Some will be ready to answer in the affirmative, *provided* the machinery will *work well*.

The statement was sent forth to the world, that at the great trial of these machines in New York, last year, some two or three of them did *work well* on a rather rough bottom, and a light crop, (only about half a ton to the acre) of wire grass, a grass which every farmer knows to be one of the most difficult to cut.

I need not mention the saving, effected in the substitution of horse labor for manual, in raking, because the subject is familiar to all.

There is another operation in which much labor may be dispensed with; and that is unloading hay. If your barn has been located on the side of a hill, and your great doors open in the end of it, as near the rafters as possible and leave a chance for a man to stand upon the load to pitch it *off*, not *up*, much time is saved which is needed in the field, in good hay weather. A sort of rope netting has been used by some, to good advantage in unloading hay; and a kind of grapnels or hooks, by others. Both have the merit of *saving human labor*, because feeble men and youngsters, can, by means of these appliances, perform labor which usually requires the most robust and vigorous.

I will mention another operation on the farm, where I think there is an injudicious outlay of labor; and that is, in the application of manure to the land.

It is the usual custom in this State, to cart out the manure which may be in the barn yard, in the fall, and deposit it in a heap in the field where it is to be applied. The next spring, it is carefully shoveled into a cart, *again* hauled round the field and deposited in the hills in which the corn is to be planted. Now if this manure, when first hauled from the barn, had been deposited in heaps suitable for spreading with a shovel, or spread directly from the cart, then plowed under, the second loading and carting would have been avoided, been so much *labor saved*, and the farmer's hand and crops would be equally as much benefited as they will be by doling out a little to each hill.

In this latter paragraph we have spoken of what we know by *experience*, as well as by observation and influence. For four years past, we have raised annually, from 75 to 130 bushels of Indian corn, *averaging* about fifty bushels to the acre, which has been produced without manure in the hill, it being all spread upon the land when first carted from the barn, and turned under with the plough some 8 inches. Sometimes I have re-ploughed the land in the spring; at others, not. The land which I have thus treated, has been river interval and light loams, and gravels.

Another great misapplication of labor is, in cultivating *two* acres of land to produce the crop which should be obtained from *one*. If we assume that thirteen days labor are required, in ploughing, planting, and hoeing an acre of ground in corn, it necessarily follows that, if, for want of proper manuring, we are obliged to plough, plant, and hoe *two* acres to raise fifty bushels of corn, which might be raised on *one*, we have thrown away thirteen days labor; as effectually misspent it, as if we had spent the thirteen days in transporting a brick from the back door to the pig pen, and then back to the door again.

Another very common mode of misapplying labor is in building fences of frail materials; frail, because of their insufficient strength or perishable quality.

On most of our farms the item of expense incurred in "tackling up old fences," will not amount to less than six days labor annually. To this may be added something more for the loss of crops resulting from the insufficient fence. I might go on and point out other instances of the misapplication or *waste* of labor, but lest I ire your patience, I forbear. From what has been said, you can perceive that a large amount of labor (perhaps one third of the whole) performed upon the farm, is so applied, as to be but little better than wasted.

Perhaps in some instances this is unavoidable, because of the actual inability of the operators, to apply the best means to the attainment of the proposed end. But in too many cases, it is not so.

How many farmers are there who prefer loaning money at interest, rather than apply it to the culture of their farms? Who plod on the "old way" of the boy who put a stone in one end of the bag, to balance the grist in the other? If we would make farming a good business, we must economise our labor. Jabez D. Hill.

January, 1853.

For the Maine Farmer.

HOW SHALL WE KILL THE RATS?

Dr. Holmes:—As your paper is considered the best medium of authority among us, I would respectfully desire to make inquiry through it as to the best and most expeditious mode of destroying rats and mice, for they infest the dwellings and other buildings to such an extent in our neighborhood, that the damage done by them is not inconsiderable. We have tried several things recommended as "exterminators," but without any perceptible effect.

If you will have the kindness to prescribe some means by which this troublesome vermin may be destroyed, you will greatly oblige many friends. D. W.

South Vassalboro', Dec. 30, 1852.

Note. One effectual mode is a good cat. Get one of the new Yankee rat traps, that will catch and kill every rat that pokes his sneaking nose into it—then throws him away and sets itself ready to serve every one that comes with the same treatment. Get a little oil of cummin from the apothecaries, and drop upon the bait. Rats are very fond of this, and will smell it at a distance, and be induced to run into trouble in order to get at it. Ed.

Value of Plank Road. The Fayette, (N. C.) Observer, under the head of "Fortune in spite of one's self," says:

"We learn that a sale took place in this county a few days ago, amounting to about $16,000, of lands which would not have sold for half the money until the plank roads were built through and near them. The owner never subscribed a cent to build the roads, but haggled for damages against the companies for passing through his lands."

From the New England Farmer.

THE GARDEN.

BY E. PORTER DYER.

A garden, a garden, O give me a garden,
With soil of a mellow dark mould,
Where my face may get tanned, and my fingers may harden;
I would not exchange it for gold.

This spading, and hoeing, and raking, and wheeling,
Preparing to scatter the seed in,
To my mind the goodness of him is revealing
Who planted a garden in Eden.

The scent of fresh mould—'tis refreshing to smell of—
The toil it requires is reviving;
The sweat of the brow, though 'tis nothing to tell of,
It sweetens the gardener's living.

Our first father found it an exquisite pleasure,
To practice the science of pruning,
Or walk with his Eve in the shade at his leisure,
For instance while "taking his nooning."

And whether he planted corn, beans, or tomatoes,
I find not a word or tradition,
But always supposed when he dug his potatoes,
He found them in healthy condition.

His strawberry plants must have looked quite delicious,
At least, while in process of bearing—
As berries and cream were regarded nutritious
Of cream, his dear Eve was not sparing.

She always took pleasure in setting her table
To study the taste of her Adam;
And he from his garden, whene'er he was able,
Found comfort in picking for madam.

And often I've thought had not garden employment
Been furnished in Eden for Adam,
His wife had been homesick, and all his enjoyment
Been making herb tea for his madam.

ANNUAL MEETING OF P. A. SOCIETY.

Agreeably to previous notice, the Annual Meeting of the Penobscot Agricultural Society, was held at the City Hall, in Bangor, on Monday, January 3d, 1853, at 10 o'clock A. M. The following Board of Officers was unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

President—Samuel H. Blake, Bangor.

Vice Presidents—Nathaniel Bryant, Dexter; Gustavus G. Cushman, Bangor.

Cor. and Rec. Secretary—Isaac W. Case, Kenduskeag.

Treasurer and Collector—Ezekiel F. Crane, Kenduskeag.

Agent—John S. Sayward, Bangor.

Trustees—John Cutler, Exeter; John Mc Donald, Bangor; Lowell Marston, Glenburn.

Committee on Stock—Henry Butman, Dixmont; Stephen D. Jennings, Garland; Martin Mower, Glenburn.

Committee on Crops—Samuel W. Knight, Garland; Isaac Case, Kenduskeag; William Grinnell, Exeter.

Committee on Manufacture—John S. Sayward, Bangor; John Cutler, Exeter; Preserved B. Mills, Bangor.

The President and Trustees were directed to petition the Legislature for a grant of land, for the purpose of aiding the funds of the Society and promoting the great object of improving the agriculture of this county.

Attest: Isaac W. Case, *Sec'y.*

Bangor, January 3, 1851.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR FEET.

Of all parts of the body, says Dr. Robertson, there is not one which ought to be so carefully attended to as the feet. Every person knows from experience that colds, and many other diseases which proceed from the same, are attributed to cold feet. The feet are at such a distance from the "wheel at the cistern" of the system, that the circulation of the blood may be very easily checked.

Yet for all this, and although every person of common sense should be aware of the truth of what we have stated, there is no part of the human body so much trifled with as the feet. The young, and would-be-genteel-footed, cramp their feet into thin-soled, pinching boots and shoes, in order to display neat feet, in the fashionable sense of the term. There is one great evil against which every person should be on their guard, and it is one which is not often guarded against—we mean the change of warm for cold boots and shoes. A change is often made from thick to thin-soled shoes, without reflecting on the consequences which might ensue. In cold weather, boots or shoes made of good thick leather both in soles and uppers should be worn by all. Water-tights are not good if they are air tights also; India rubber over-shoes should never be worn except in wet splashy weather, and then not very long at once. It is hurtful to the feet to wear any covering that is air tight over them, and for this reason India rubber should be worn as seldom as possible. No part of the body should be allowed to have covering that entirely obstructs the passage of the carbonic gas from the pores of the skin outwards, and the moderate passage of air inwards to the skin. Life can be destroyed in a very short time by entirely closing up the pores of the skin. Good warm stockings and thick-soled boots and shoes are conservatories of health, and consequently of human happiness.

[Scientific American.

How to Make Sourkrout. Take solid heads of cabbage—the Drumhead Savoy is best, though the common drumhead will answer well and is larger—cut up the heads as for cold-slaw, though not so fine. A good way to do this is to put the heads into a clean barrel and chop them with a common spade, ground sharp. Put a few broad leaves at the bottom of the barrel in which you are to make the Sourkrout, and sprinkle with fine salt. Now put in a layer of cut cabbage about six inches thick and sprinkle with fine salt; with a wooden pounder compact it firmly together until the juice begins to show itself on the surface: then add another layer, and so until the cask is full. Cover with leaves and a board or barrel head, upon which place a clean stone of 12 or 15 lbs. weight, About 3 pints of salt is enough for a barrel. The barrel must be perfectly tight, so the juice will not leak out, else the krout will spoil.

Remedy for Chilblains—Original, Simple and Sure. Put on a pair of cotton socks, dip your feet in cold water, and draw on your woolen stockings outside; then go about your business as usual. The torment will be assuaged in about two minutes, and a cure for the season effected in a day or two. [Bangor Mercury.

COFFEE.

Here are some facts that are worth knowing. Read and ponder them well. The generality of families make their coffee too weak, and use too much sugar, which often cause it to acid on the stomach. Almost every house-keeper has a peculiar method of making coffee; but it never can be excellent unless it be made strong of the berry. And make it as you will, strong or weak, sweet or bitter, unless properly roasted, it will be a miserable, unwholesome beverage. If it be underdone, its virtues will not be imparted, and in use it will load and oppress the stomach; if it be overdone, it will yield a flat, burnt and bitter taste; its virtues will be destroyed, and, in use, it will heat the body, and act as an astringent. The closer it is confined at the time of roasting, and till used, the better will its volatile pungency, flavor and virtues be preserved. Count Rumford, a gentleman of science, taste, skill, judgment and ability to say the truth, says: "Coffee may be too bitter—but it is impossible that it ever should be too fragrant. The very smell of it is reviving, and has often been found to be useful to sick persons, and to those afflicted with the headache. In short, everything proves that the volatile, aromatic matter, whatever it may be, that gives flavor to coffee, is what is most valuable in it, and should be preserved with the greatest care, and that in estimating the strength or richness of that beverage, its fragrance should be much more attended to, than either its bitterness or astringency. This aromatic substance, which is supposed to be an oil, is extremely volatile, and escapes into the air with great facility, as is observed by its filling the room with its fragrance if suffered to remain uncovered, and at the same time losing much of its flavor"—and he might have said, by long exposure, will lose all its valuable qualities.

[N. Y. Plow.

A PIG TROUGH.

Mr. D. Stiles, of Middleton, Mass., in a communication to the Massachusetts Ploughman, gives the following description of a pig trough used by him:—

Now while I am at it I will inform you how my wife, or even our youngest daughter, ten years old, can feed the hogs or even clean out a trough, without being obliged to enter the pen; the pen is under the barn; the trough is taken up by a windlass, assisted by a weight to balance; two bars of iron one inch through set firmly in stone, or wood, at bottom, and at top in barn floor; a small chain, say six feet long; attached to each end of trough; forms a bail from the center of which the rope is attached that connects with the windlass. A latch holds it up, and is let down at pleasure.

It makes hogs quite decent; none of this snorting and blowing in your face, presenting faces that never were washed, and a countenance as fierce as a lion; no pouring spout with a splash at last, that sends half their dinner ten feet against the wall. But with an up-turned eye, and many anxious looks, in a subdued tone they implore the blessing to descend; at last it drops, held firmly between the bars—no slop, or turn over, there it is in the middle of the pen, above perhaps three or four feet of constantly increasing manure, without the least danger of being submerged.

Country Dwelling Houses. The Ploughman puts forth some general principles in regard to house building, which are applicable to all. Walls in square form, it says, include a greater quantity of room than those of any other figure; the oblong square comes next; and oneof these forms there fore should constitute the main body of every structure. Wings and sheds of a cheap kind will do to break the cold winds and form convenient yards; and plain pillars and projections serve to relieve the eye when the house is a large one. A house two stories high is to be preferred to one of a story and a half—for every family wants good chamber room and garret room, and the same roof covers the whole. Roofs should be of as simple form as possible, to prevent waste of boards and shingles, and let water run off quickly. The crooked roofs of buildings are more likely to leak than straight roofs. Sharp roofs are better than flat ones—proper pitch being what carpenters call *one-third*. Ridgepoles should always range near to a north and south line; then both sides of the roofs are equally exposed to the sun.

A Basket of Strawberries in November. We take the liberty of acknowledging, in this manner, the receipt of a basket of strawberries from Mr. Charles A. Peabody. They were picked from his beds on the 25th ult.

[Southern Sentinel.

Will anybody believe the above story? We once visited the strawberry beds of friend Peabody, and published a true account of his success. Among other things we stated that he produced strawberries for sale six months in the year, and had grown them ripe and perfect ten months out of the twelve. For this we were severely handled by some of our brother quill-drivers. Mr. P. endorsed our statement, and then we were both called Munchausens. Nevertheless, both statements were true, and so is that above noticed. We speak confidently, for we know of whom we speak.

[N. Y. Agricultor, Dec. 25.

Cure for Erysipelas. A correspondent of an exchange paper, gives the public a cure for this distressing disorder, from which he had been a great sufferer. He says, "a simple poultice made of cranberries, pounded fine, and applied in a raw state, has proved in my case, and a number also in this vicinity, a certain remedy." In his case, the poultice was applied on going to bed, and the next morning, to his surprise, he found the inflammation nearly gone; and in two days he was as well as ever.

Soda Biscuit. One quart of sifted flour, a little salt, a tablespoonful of butter, well rubbed through the flour, two small teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, sprinkled through the flour dry, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in hot water, and as much milk as will make it a soft dough. Knead it upon the paste-board for five minutes, cut them out, and bake in a quick oven.

MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1853.

FARMERS' CONVENTION.

The Board of Agriculture have concluded to call a Convention of Farmers, to take place in Augusta, on Wednesday, January 26th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

The time of notice is rather short, but pass the word round, brother Farmers, and all hands turn out. You are always willing to turn out to mass meetings for the discussion of politics, temperance, anti-slavery, and such like topics, and now is your chance to show your zeal for the promotion of your own particular calling.

But what is to be done there? Aye, that indeed! Isn't there enough to be done? Come forward and put your shoulders to the work and labor of raising up the great interest of the Agriculture of Maine from the low level at which it now lies, to its proper and legitimate height and influence.

It is a great work, a noble work, and a work that is loudly called for, and just ask yourself, if you haven't engaged in it, whether it is not time you had? and if you have engaged in it, whether it would not be well to brighten up your zeal in the enterprise, and also rouse up your brother, who, perhaps, has not yet been very active in the cause?

Come one, come all, and let's have one goodly gathering of the "huge paws" on the 26th.

SELF ACTING LAMP LIGHTER.

We were much amused, last week by the examination of a very ingenious self-acting apparatus for lighting a candle at any hour of the night you please. It is the invention of Mr. S. Mayo, of Augusta, who has had it in successful operation for a month past. It is attached to a small alarm watch. You set the index to the hour of the night you wish to be waked up—you then put a friction match into the claw of the apparatus, and a candle into its socket, carefully adjusting every thing right—then set it on the stand or table by your bedside, go to bed and go to sleep. At the appointed hour the alarm sets up its clattering, the match gets a rubbing and takes fire, and in turn lights the candle, and all you have to do is to get up and dress yourself, and put the light out when you get ready.

It is one of the neatest and most convenient Yankee notions that we have seen for many a day. It is small and portable, and must be a valuable invention to those who wish to be waked up at a particular hour. We hope he will exhibit it at the World's Fair in New York, next May.

MORE BIG PIGS.

Mr. W. S. Burrill, of Waldo, in a letter dated January 15th, informs us that Mr. A. W. Burrill, of that town, killed a pig, a few days before, that weighed, when dressed, three hundred and forty-two pounds. The pig was but seven months old.

He also stated that Mr. Stillman Webster, of the same place, killed one, fourteen months old, that weighed four hundred and eighty-eight pounds.

Who says that Waldo can't raise good pork and have fat doughnuts?

Our neighbor, A. M. Shaw of the Winthrop House, killed a porker last Monday, two years old, that was a rouser. We were present when the butchers tried to weigh him. The steelyards to which they hooked him, would weigh five hundred and seventy pounds, but that wasn't enough, and when we came away a man had gone to borrow *two or three more steelyards*, in order to get his real weight.

Mr. Shaw had sold him for ten cents per pound. He was three quarters Mackay and one quarter Suffolk, and a very small boned hog for one of his size.

IMPROVEMENT IN DENTISTRY.

The improvements that have been made in the art of dentistry, within a few years past, are really surprising. Those who have been so unfortunate as to lose their teeth, can be supplied with whole sets, possessing beauty, and a *naturalness* that are oftentimes superior to those that have been lost.

We saw, while in the office of Dr. Fillebrown, of Winthrop, the other day, a specimen of the improvement introduced by Dr. Hunter, which consists in soldering the porcelain teeth to the plate. This does away with the old method of fastening the teeth to the plate by rivets. This specimen was one of Dr. Fillebrown's first trials in the new art, but it was perfectly successful. The whole block was *stuck* on, as a Yankee would say, as solid and as firmly as if it had *grown* on to it. and there was none of the little cavities and interstices which you see in the old method, and which unavoidably become filled with particles of food, and require often cleansing out. This method will probably be the only one practised ere long.

A SINGULAR FACT IN A CASE OF DEAFNESS.

We have met with people partially deaf, who could hear some kinds of sounds better than others—that is, sounds or tones pitched on some particular key, could be heard by them easier and better than on the other keys, and this would sometimes be a low note rather than a high one.

Not long since we met with Mrs. Jones o. South Wayne, who has been completely deaf for nearly thirty years. She informed us that when she goes into a cotton, or other factory, when all the machinery is going, she can hear as well as ever she could.

Isn't it strange that a noise which would render other people deaf, should restore her to the sense of hearing?

HAYWARD'S UNITED STATES GAZETTEER. A large, handsome, 8-vo volume of eight hundred and sixty-one pages, has just been issued from the press of Case, Tiffany & Co., of Hartford, Connecticut, bearing the above title. It is by John Hayward, Esq., well known as the Author of the New England Gazetteer. It contains a Historical sketch of each State in the Union, and the usual brief description of each county and town in the United States. It also contains a large and handsomely colored map of the United States. It is a valuable work, and one that will be very convenient in every library. Mr. David S. Page is the agent for this State.

YANKEE ADDAMS. J. P. Addams, the Yankee Comedian, who we stated in our last would be here on the fifteenth, was unable to come at that time, Winthrop Hall being under engagement to others at that date. He will be here on the 24th instant, and bring Uncle Tom's Cabin and Topsy with him.

LAW DECISIONS.

REPORTED FOR THE FARMER.

BALLARD *& wife versus* RUSSELL. The statutes enlarging the rights of married women, as to property, do not extend to rights of action for tort.

To recover for an injury sustained by a married woman through the mal-practice of a surgeon, the husband *must* be a party to the suit.

The previous desertion of the wife by the husband does not remove the necessity that, in such a suit, he should join as co-plaintiff.

A discharge of the cause of action, given by such husband to the defendant, is a bar to such a suit, when brought in the joint names of the husband and wife.

On Report, from *Nisi Prius*, Wells, J. presiding.

Case for an injury to the female plaintiff, by mal-practice of the defendant, in attempting to reduce a fracture of the forearm and dislocation of the wrist. The husband prior to the injury had deserted the wife, and for eight years had made no provision for her support. He resided in the same town, and in co-habitation with another woman.

The defendant introduced an unsealed discharge, signed by the husband, and given prior to the suit, stating that he had received of the defendant, fifty dollars, in full for the injury. The counsel for the female plaintiff, then offered a document, (of one day's date later than the discharge,) by which the husband assigned to the wife the cause of action, and empowered her to collect the same for her use, and to make all needful use of his name. The case was taken from the jury and submitted to the Court. If the Court should conclude that the discharge given by the husband to the defendant would defeat the action, the counsel moved to amend, by striking the husband's name from the writ, and that thereupon the action should stand for trial.

Wells, J., orally.—It is suggested that the discharge by the husband to the defendant was obtained though fraud. The Court cannot yield to that suggestion. If the plaintiffs would have availed themselves of it, the question should have been submitted to the jury.

By the common law, both husband and wife must join to maintain an action like the present. This case does not come within any exception to the principles stated. The husband has not abjured the realm; and the facts stated in the report of the case, do not deprive him of the power to control the action nor to discharge the cause of it.

The statutes giving additional rights and remedies to married woman, relate to property, and do not apply to this case. Hence the proposed amendment, by striking out the name of the husband, would be of no advantage to the wife.

It appears that the husband, the day after he had discharged the cause of action, gave his wife a written power of attorney to prosecute the claim for her own benefit. But the cause of action having been previously discharged, could not be revived by such an instrument.

It results that the action cannot be maintained, and the plaintiffs must be called.

THE AIR SHIP.

Our readers will remember that we gave an account of the trial of the caloric ship Ericsson, which resulted in the success of the principles involved, to a degree far beyond the expectations of its most sanguine friends. The Traveller in speaking of the second trial, says:

"The New York papers are, without exception so far as we have seen, loud in their praise of the new, hot air ship, the Ericsson. She made a trial trip on Tuesday, with a party of editors and invited guests; and was so successful as to satisfy all, it would seem, of the entire practicability of propelling ships of the largest tonnage, at a rate usually attained by ocean steam ships, by the use of rarified air, instead of steam, as a motive power. This being settled; it is claimed, that steam must be entirely superceded; for the machinery of Ericsson is not liable to any of the prominent objections which lie so strongly against steam engines. In the first place, Ericsson's apparatus can never explode, and is therefore perfectly safe. Then it is much more compact than that of a steam engine, and will require but about one-sixth of the coal necessary to propel a steam ship of the same capacity; thus insuring an immense saving of room. Again it is free from all the offensive smells, and the smoke nuisance so universal in steamships, and does not heat the ship, nor even the engine room uncomfortably; and finally, it requires fewer hands to manage it, and but little attention even from them, and is, consequently worked much cheaper. All these things being true, we see not why we may not look for the rapid abandonment of steam—noisy, dirty, dangerous steam—for all such purposes as it has heretofore been used. And if so, then indeed a new era in commerce and locomotion has dawned upon the world.,,

Mr. Ericsson, the inventor of this new and valuable motive power, is by birth a Swede, though a naturalized American; and has been more than twenty years in perfecting this discovery which he has at length revealed in practical operation to the admiring world."

By the following from the New York Journal of Commerce, it will be seen that it is the intention of the owners of the Ericsson, to build several vessels on the same principle. So that the prophecy in the article quoted above, would seem in a fair way to be fulfilled.

CALORIC (AIR SHIP) ENTERPRISE. We understand that the gentlemen through whose instrumentality the Caloric ship Ericsson has been built, has been fully satisfied with the success of that vessel, that it is their intention to shortly lay the keels of other and still larger ships, of the capacity of say 4000 tons, into which engines of sufficient power will be placed, to give them a much higher maximum speed. We understand that during the present year, at least six vessels of this description will be built for the same parties.

QUEER NOTIONS. Engravers have queer notions sometimes, and the pictures of ancient times are sometimes made to look *rather* modern, to say the least. We see that the engraver of some of the pictures illustrating the articles on the Holy Land, in the last number of Harper's Magazine has represented Mount Sinai, while Moses is giving the law to the Israelites, as enclosed by a post and rail fence, and in the cut of the Angels feeding Elijah, the cakes are represented as baking on a *modern gridiron*. This would seem to show the antiquity of the gridiron, and the fence is a model one for farmers of our own day.

THE WEATHER. The mildness of the weather, thus far has been a great blessing to all classes, but especially to the poor, in the saving of fuel. The farmer has also been benefitted by the saving of hay, as his stock was not brought up for foddering so soon. The mildness of the weather however, is not a very good sign for health, if we may believe the old adage, which says:

"When Christmas is white
The grave yard is lean;
But fat is the grave yard
When Christmas is green."

BEAUTIFUL TEETH. We have examined some fine specimens of artificial teeth, manufactured by Dr. J. M. Corrison, who has his office in Darby's Block, in this city. Dr. C. manufactures them of all sorts and sizes, single, double, and in blocks; and he sets them so as to match the jaws so firmly as to be immovable while speaking or eating.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

The Florida Indians. A proposition has been introduced into the Florida Legislature to extend the laws of the State over the Indian territory, and to take out of the hands of the United States Government the work of the removal of the Indians.

First Light house in Maine. The first light house in Maine was erected in 1790, on Portland Head. It was constructed of stone, and was seventy-two feet high. Seguin Island light, at the mouth of the Kennebec, was built four years after.

Depth of Mines. It is stated the deepest mine of any description is that of Eselschacht, in Bohemia, a lead mine, which is 3778 feet deep. The greatest depth below the sea-level is that of some coal mines in Newcastle, England, which are from 1500 to 2000 feet below this level.

The Greatest Work of Art. The Great Pyramid in Egypt is 800 feet in height, and its base covers thirteen acres. Its weight is estimated at six millions of tons, and its erection would occupy 3,000 men twenty years. If it was broken up, the materials would rear a wall around the whole empire of France ten feet high and two and a half feet thick.

A Light Boat. It is said that one of the boats (wherries) used for deciding the championship of the Thames was made of yew, measuring over forty feet in length, but weighing only twenty-eight pounds. The materials cost but 12s., while the cost of construction and workmanship amounted to £32.

Maine Law in Rhode Island. In the Rhode Island Legislature on Tuesday, Mr. Barstow gave notice that he should ask leave on Thursday next to introduce an act for the more effectual suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops.

Lake Superior Copper. About ten tons of pure copper, from the "Forest" mine of Lake Superior, arrived at the Maine Railroad station recently. Among it are seventeen large masses, some weighing about one ton each.

Death from the bite of a horse. In Cincinnati, David Francis, one of the foremen of the stone work on the new court house, living on Buckeye street, had one of his fingers bitten by his horse, a few days since, and died from the effects of the same on Sunday.

Spots on the Sun. A correspondent of the Delaware Republican calls attention to an unusually large spot on the sun, which may be seen through smoked or colored glass.

Live mail matter. The Springfield Post says, "A live mouse was sent through the post office in this city on Saturday. It was sealed up in common letter envelope, which the little fellow made lively by his attempts to obtain liberty."

Unseasonable Foliage. At the front of a house in State street, in this city, yesterday, says the Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle, of the 12th inst., might be seen a honeysuckle, well clothed with leaves, which had been brought out by the unseasonable mildness of the weather. Buds and leaves are starting all around us in warm and sheltered spots.

Spry Old Gentleman. An old gentleman living in the county of Monroe, Alabama, whose years number 93, attended a party near Claiborne, a short time since, and danced four or five cotillons with some of the young ladies, with all the ease and gracefulness of youth, and really enjoyed the pleasure of "tripping on the light fantastic toe."

What a Story! "Amongst the Indians," says Mr. Edward Sullivan, writing of the Sioux, "it is considered a manly accomplishment to be able to eat a great quantity, and a young warrior, eating for reputation, will consume twenty pounds of fresh meat at one sitting. I knew one old scoundrel, "The old Raccoon," who ate one hundred and twenty potatoes, and would have eaten as many more if his friends had not stopped him—not from any regard to his own good, but from the fear that none would be left for them."

A new article for the Ladies. A Parisian perfumer has discovered a beautiful rouge, which has the singular quality of being indelible but at the same time natural. Once put on, it cannot be effaced, except by the process of nature, and ladies using it should be cautious how they apply it. The ladies of Paris, it is said, are so afraid of it that they have an artist to do the painting for them.

Liquor restored. A correspondent of the Atlas at Machiasport, Me., writes under date of the 10th inst., that "the large quantity of liquor (1000 gallons) seized here a few weeks ago, has been given up by the order of the Court, on account of an informality in the warrant, viz: the words 'in said town' being omitted, thus not specifying *the place* where it was intended to be sold.

Lawyers and Ministers. It costs thirty-five millions of dollars to pay the salaries of American lawyers; twelve millions of dollars are paid out annually to keep our criminals; and ten millions of dollars to keep the dogs alive among us; while six millions of dollars only are spent annually to keep the sixteen thousand preachers in the United States.

A big turkey. A California turkey lately arrived in New York, weighing 165 pounds. A gentleman from that auriferous country says he has frequently seen them much larger. Rather a tough story, but it must be true, as we find it *in the papers*.

Quick printing. "Hoe's Last Fast Press," with eight cylinders, was put into operation last week, when it made between 21,000 and 22,000 impressions per hour!

The Maine Liquor Law in England. There is some talk in England of introducing the Maine Liquor Law. In England 130,000 houses are opened for the sale of intoxicating drinks, at a cost of £65,000,000 annually.

Death of Senator Upham. The death of Hon. William Upham, Senator of the United States from Vermont, was announced in Congress, Friday. He died of varioloid, after a sickness of ten days.

Steam Communication with China. The North China Herald is in raptures at the prospective steam communication between China and San Francisco. It will not be long before the necessary arrangements for the establishment of such a line are completed.

Finding of a California Grand Jury. A California Grand Jury does not have to deal with petty crimes. The Grand Jury of Calaveras County for December found twelve bills of indictment, of which *eight*, or two-thirds, were for assaults with intent to kill, two for murder, one for malicious injury, and one for burglary.

A Windfall to an Editor. Mr. Scripps, editor of the Chicago Democratic Press, has received a legacy, the Chicago Tribune says, of no less than $100,000, from an uncle who has just died in St. Louis.

New Names for Locomotives. It is state that a locomotive for the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad has been adorned with the title or inscription "I still live"—the last words of Daniel Webster. The New York and Erie Railroad Company have one bearing the last words of John Quincy Adams—"This is the last of Earth." The Philadelphia Bulletin wickedly comments on these names, by saying that dying speeches seem singularly appropriate on New York Railroads.

Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad. The comparative receipts on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, for months of July, August, September, October and November, 1851 and 1852, were for the five months named, 1851, $73,135,32—same month 1852, $93,991,37—gain in 1852, $20,856,05.

New Post Offices. A new post office has been established in Otis, Hancock county, and J. B. Frazier appointed Postmaster. A new post office has been established in Cranford, Washington county, and E. H. Wright appointed Postmaster.

NEW USES FOR THE DAGUERREOTYPE.

The art of taking daguerreotype pictures has been greatly improved since its invention. The first daguerreotypes were very faint, and could hardly be seen except the light fell upon them at a certain angle. But now the pictures are as plain, and easy to be seen as the best engravings, and new improvements are constantly being made. We see in the N. Y. Tribune, an account by a Paris correspondent, of new uses to which the daguerreotype is applied. He says:

"The German papers told us some weeks ago the stations of railroads in Prussia and Austria were furnished with apparatus for taking a daguerreotype sketch of the appearances offered by any railroad accident immediately after its occurrence. A broken bridge, smashed cars, killed passengers—in fine, the accurate likeness of a disaster, the portrait of an accident, will be given to the life, and serve as evidence in after investigations of its cause. The Swiss police authorities take the likeness of rogues and vagabonds, when they catch them. But a French daguerreotypist has discovered new processes which enable them to seize more fugitive subjects than these. The very bird flying in the air is taken on the wing, and the form is caught on the crested wave. This sounds like exaggeration, but the proofs hang visible in the passage Jouffray, Boulevard des Italiens. I regret that I cannot recall at the instant the artist's name. It is said that the government proposes to use his process in a *Daguerreotype Coast Survey*, from which series not of charts, but of pictures of a dangerous coast, *as seen from sea*, can be drawn and placed in the hands of navigators. While on this topic I will mention another application of Daguerre's discovery which has not perhaps come into use in New York. A large placard in white, red, and black, posted on the walls here sets forth the merits of a certain Journal, and offers to each new subscriber for a year a portrait of himself and two friends."

INAUGURATION OF GOVERNOR. Gov. Crosby arrived in this city on Monday evening last, and was greeted by his friends, who assembled to meet him at the Stanley House. On Tuesday, at 11 o'clock, he took the oaths of office, and delivered his Message before a convention of both branches of the Legislature. We shall publish the Message next week.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE. The Maine Board of Agriculture commenced their first session at the State House yesterday, (19th.) They had not organized when our paper went to press. The members come together with a commendable zeal, and manifest a sincere desire to act for the best interests of the farmers of Maine, and confidently rely upon their aid and co-operation in the cause of agricultural improvement throughout the State.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR A SHAVE. If any of our readers feel particularly in want of a good shave, let them try Collins, opposite the Mansion House, and though they may not be fond of being *cheated*, they will come away feeling that *such* shaves are anything but unpleasant. Mr. Collins has fitted up a very neat shop, and is prepared to satisfy all who may favor him with a call.

AUGUSTA LYCEUM. The twelfth lecture of the course will be delivered on Friday evening next, at Winthrop Hall, by Rev. Mr. Burgess of Gardiner.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. This monthly, is prompt in its appearance for February. It contains several very handsome plates, and the literary matter is of the highest order.

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE will commence its Spring Session on the 1st day of March next. This is a fine school for youth of both sexes. It has an excellent board of teachers, and the tuition and board is reasonably moderate.

For the Maine Farmer.

OUR CLIMATE.

MR. EDITOR:—We have heard of many who have emigrated from our State to get rid of the cold weather, but, really, it requires no lengthened arguments to prove that we have the best climate in the world. Extreme cold may sometimes give us an unpleasant sensation, but, as we have the means of producing an abundance of fuel and warm clothing, we have but little to fear from the severity of the weather.

We think that our farmers, more especially, should rejoice that our climate is just what it is. We have only to take a view of our agricultural products, in order to be thoroughly satisfied with our condition. It is true enough that we have not so much experience, skill, or capital, as some of the older States, but still it should not be overlooked that our natural advantages are behind none. Indian corn grown by us, when fully ripe, is greatly superior in quality to that grown under the blazing heat of a southern sun. It will be found that all of our agricultural products, which come to full maturity, are of superior quality.

Everybody knows that our northern pork is of better quality than that raised at the South or West. We can raise excellent beef; and what will be said of our butter, when our dairy farmers shall have acquired a competent degree of practical skill! It is said that a gentleman of Maine went to Boston with agricultural produce, and, among other things, carried several firkins of good butter. It was offered to a merchant, for sale, who enquired where it was manufactured, and being told that it was from the State of Maine said that he would not purchase the article. But the gentleman, not discouraged, traveled a little farther, and offered it for sale, calling it *Vermont butter*. It was pronounced excellent, eagerly seized upon, and purchased at a high price. We wish the ladies of Vermont every measure of success in making good butter, —but, let it be understood, some of the Maine women are something more than underlings in the business.

With the best climate of all the States for the preservation of the products of the dairy, and a soil capable of affording abundant food for cows, it is easy enough to foresee that Maine will one day rise to eminence in this important branch of farming. Instances have been pointed out where four tons or more of excellent hay have been raised to the acre, in our State. Such crops must be very profitable. We can raise, also, excellent apples, which will always find a market. And, in short, it is enough to say that our climate is excellent, and that, if we are true to ourselves, we may, in due time, attain to a very high degree of agricultural prosperity.

It may be proper enough to say that our brethren, farther South, have some advantages which we have not. They can grow some valuable products not suitable to our climate, and while we wish them abundant success, let us endeavor to practically improve our available resources.

JOHN E. ROLFE.

Rumford, January, 1853.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

TUESDAY, Jan. 11.

SENATE. Mr. E. Clarke, from the committee on Senatorial votes, submitted their report.

The report, declaring the number of Senators elected, and the vote for each, was adopted.

Mr. E. Clark introduced an order, informing the House of the vacancies found to exist, and proposing a convention at 12 o'clock to-day to fill the same. Adopted.

A communication was received from the House signifying its concurrence in the order of the Senate for a convention to fill vacancies.

A communication was received from the House, proposing that the joint rules and orders be amended by inserting in the first rule, after the words "the judiciary," the words "mercantile affairs and insurance." Adopted in concurrence.

Mr. Wheeler offered an order that the Senate hold one session a day, commencing at 10 o'clock, until further ordered. Adopted.

HOUSE. Mr. Joy of Limington, from the committee on rules and orders, reported the rules and orders of last session without amendment. Accepted.

On motion of Mr. Titcomb, the joint rules and orders of last session were amended and adopted. The amendment provides for a new committee on mercantile affairs and insurance.

A message was received from the Senate announcing that there are vacancies in the 2d, 5th and 6th Senatorial districts, enumerating the constitutional candidates, and proposing a convention at twelve o'clock to fill the vacancies. The House concurred.

CONVENTION.

At 12 o'clock a convention of the two branches was formed in the Representatives Hall, the President of the Senate in the Chair.

Or motion of Mr. Clarke of Lincoln, a committee was raised to receive, sort, and count the votes for candidates to fill the four vacancies in the 2d Senatorial district.

A ballot was then had and the committee reported that Messrs. Mann and Dunnels, (dem.) and Lowell and Vinton, (whigs) had received a majority of the votes, and were elected.

The convention then adjourned to afternoon.

AFTERNOON. A committee was appointed to receive, sort, and count the votes for Senators in the 5th Senatorial district.

The committee declared Messrs. Dingley and Rowe (whigs) elected, and no choice for the third.

A second ballot was then had, and David Vinal (dem.) was elected.

A third committee was raised to receive and count the votes for Senator to fill the vacancy in the 6th Senatorial district.

On counting the votes, the committee declared John Bridges (dem.) elected, and the convention dissolved.

The House then adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 12.

SENATE. Messrs. Mann, Dunnels, Bridges, Dunton, Vinton, and Vinal, Senators, appeared, were qualified and took their seats.

Mr. Cary offered an order to make up the pay of J. B. Murch and E. M. Carlton, constitutional candidates to fill the vacancy in the Waldo district, to the present time.

A debate followed, and the order was laid on the table by a vote of 14 to 12.

Mr. Wheeler offered an order that the returns of Gubernatorial votes be referred to a joint committee, consisting on the part of the Senate of seven.

A motion to lay on the table was voted down, and the order was passed. The President then appointed Messrs. Wheeler, Tucker, Moore, Blake, Vinal, Walker and West.

Mr. Dingley, Senator elect, appeared and was qualified.

HOUSE. The House joined to the committee on the votes for Governor, Messrs. Kezar of Parsonsfield, Wood of Portland, Chase of Porter, Morse of Bath, Sproul of Frankfort, Morton of Augusta, Gardiner of Dixmont, Ellis of Smithfield, Joy of Ellsworth, Chamberlain of Foxcroft, Pennell of Machias Port, Foss of Weston, and Smith of Wilton.

THURSDAY, Jan. 13.

SENATE. The President announced that he had received the Treasurer's annual report, and it was laid on the table by motion of Mr Talbot.

Total receipts during past year,	$744,879 56
Balance in Treasury at beginning of the year,	44,670 07
	$789,549 63
Already paid out this year,	624,101 40
Existing appropriations, &c., to be paid immediately,	60,116 55
	$684,217 95
Balance in Treasury,	105,331 68

On motion of Mr. Tucker, the above report was referred to Senators Tucker, Mann and West, with such as the House may join.

Mr. Rowe, Senator elect from Waldo, appeared, was qualified and took his seat.

The committee on Gubernatorial votes made their report, which was accepted, and sent to the House for concurrence.

HOUSE. The annual report of the State Treasurer was received and laid on the table.

The House joined to the committee on the Treasurer's report, Messrs. Smith of Calais, Joy of Limington, Chase of Portland, Moulton of Brewer, Cochran of Waldoboro', Manter of Industry, and Wood of Camden.

Report of the joint select committee on the votes for Governor, was received from the Senate accepted, and the House concurred.

On motion of Mr. Titcomb of Kennebunk, the 61st rule was suspended, and a quarter before one assigned to ballot for two candidates to be returned to the Senate to be voted for for the office of Governor.

A committee was appointed to receive, sort and count the votes for two candidates to be returned to the Senate, one of whom is to be elected Governor by that branch.

The committee reported as follows:—	
Whole number of ballots,	147
Necessary to a choice,	74
John Hubbard had	134
William G. Crosby,	110
Anson G. Chandler,	21
Ezekiel Holmes,	6

And John Hubbard and William G. Crosby were declared to be selected by the House to be the two persons to be returned to the Senate from whom that body shall elect one who shall be declared Governor of the State.

On motion of Mr. Johnson of Belfast, the clerk was directed to notify the Senate of the selection just made.

FRIDAY, Jan. 14.

SENATE. Mr. Lowell, senator elect, appeared, was qualified, and took his seat.

A messenger was received from the House notifying the Senate that the House has, from the four persons having the highest number of votes for Governor, made choice of John Hubbard and Wm. G. Crosby, to be sent to the Senate, of whom the Senate is to make choice of one to be declared Governor.

A quarter before 11 o'clock was assigned for the election by ballot, of Governor of Maine, at which time a committee, consisting of Messrs. Eaton, Walker, and Dingley, was appointed to receive, sort, and count the votes for a person to be declared Governor of the State. Having attended to that duty, the committee reported as follows:

Whole number of votes	31
Necessary to a choice	16
William G. Crosby, had	17
John Hubbard,	14

A committee was appointed, (with such as the House may join,) to notify Mr. Crosby of his election as Governor.

An order was then passed proposing a Convention of the two branches, in the Representatives' Hall at a quarter before eleven o'clock to-morrow.

A messenger was sent to the House notifying them of the election of Wm. G. Crosby as Governor.

The order relative to the pay of Messrs. Murch and Carlton was called up, and after some debate, indefinitely postponed.

HOUSE. Without doing any business the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, JAN. 15.

SENATE. Mr. Tucker, from committee on Treasurer's Report, reported that they had examined the books, vouchers and evidences of cash on hand, and found them to be correct and according to the Report.

At half past ten the Senate went into convention. [See House proceedings.]

The Senate having returned, a message was received from the House proposing a convention forthwith, for the election of Treasurer of State; and the Senate concurred. [See House proceedings.]

Adjourned to 11 o'clock Monday.

HOUSE. A message was received from the Senate announcing the election by that body of William G. Crosby as Governor of the State.

The House joined seven members to the committee to notify the Governor elect of his election.

A message was received from the Senate proposing a convention at half past 10 o'clock, for the choice of Councillors and Secretary of State, and the House concurred.

CONVENTION.

At half past ten, the Senate came in, and a convention was formed, the President of the Senate in the chair.

A committee was appointed to recover and count the votes for Councillors, and, after the balloting they declared Edward L. Osgood, of Fryeburg; Amos M. Roberts, of Bangor; Franklin Smith, of North Anson; Albert Pillsbury, of Machias, democrats; S. P. Shaw of Waterville; Thadieus Weeks, of Jefferson; William Buxton, of North Yarmouth, whigs; duly elected.

A committee was then appointed to receive and count the votes for Secretary of State, and they reported the

Whole number of ballots,	174
Necessary to a choice,	88
John G. Sawyer, of Augusta, had	89
George C. Getchell, of North Anson,	83
All others,	2

And John G. Sawyer was declared elected Secretary of State.

The Convention then separated.

HOUSE. Report of committee on the Treasurer's accounts, that they have examined his books and vouchers and find his account correct, was accepted in concurrence.

On motion of Mr. Sewall of Oldtown, a message was sent to the Senate, proposing a convention forthwith to choose a State Treasurer. The Senate concurred.

CONVENTION.

The Senate came in, and a convention was formed. A committee was appointed to receive and count the votes for State Treasurer. They reported as follows:

Whole number of ballots,	155
Necessary to a choice,	78
Samuel Cony of Augusta, has	98
Elias Dudley of Hampden,	57

And Samuel Cony was declared re-elected State Treasurer.

The Convention then separated, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, Jan. 17.

SENATE. The chair announced the standing committees of the Senate, as follow:

On Bills in Second Reading—Messrs. Chase, Steward, Mann, Farwell, Talbot, Lowell of Cumberland, Rowe, Towle, Blake, Vinal, Bridges, and West.

On Engrossed Bills—Messrs. Stark, Clarke of Lincoln, Merry, Cary, Dunnels, Dingley, Moore, and Lowell of Piscataquis.

The chair also announced the joint standing committees on the part of the Senate, which come up joined on the part of the House.

HOUSE. The list of joint standing committees was announced by the Speaker, as constituted by the Senate and the House.

STEAM FIRE ENGINE. The Cincinnati Steam Fire Engine has been publicly tried twice, and has worked to the satisfaction of the inventor and constructor. The following is a description of the last trial.

"The best fire engine in the city was brought out, strongly manned, to compete with the steam fire engine. In ten minutes the steam was up, and the engine in operation. The firemen went to work with the ordinary engine, confident of beating the new fangled affair. The signal was given—puff! puff! went the steam engine, and away spirted the water. The firemen bore down and up in quick succession, and strained every nerve, and gave up exhausted. The steam engine continued unceasingly for half an hour to throw a vast body of water in a solidstream of two hundred and twenty-four feet.

It then threw two streams of water for half an hour longer, to show its power to keep up steam, and finally, to prove that fire may be extinguished in confined places by *steam* alone, without deluging a building with water, a section of India rubber hose was attached to the boiler, and steam passed off through it. It sent forth a vast volume of steam, sufficient to saturate the air and penetrate into every crevice where fire could possibly lodge, and completely extinguishing the fire. The machine ran up hill, down hill, and was perfectly manageable in every respect."

ESCAPE OF A BEAR. On Friday last, a bear which had been purchased in New York by A. Carlton & Co., of this city, while on board of the Stonington freight train of cars, broke through the cage in which he was confined, and gnawed out the window of the car in which he was riding, and escaped near Davisville Depot, without the knowledge of any one on board the train. The old fellow, after extricating himself from the train which must have been rather a novel experiment for Sir Bruin, took up his quarters near the road for prospecting. He was first seen by Mr. John Remington, who came upon him unawares, and judging from the appearance of the sundry grimaces made by Old Grizzly that there was danger there, he left him in a manner that appeared very much in the style of a quickstep. He informed Mr. Jones Austin of the new comer, who joined him in a hunt, armed and equipped, and after a short search he was found and shot by Mr. Austin. He weighed 300 lbs.; and cost $1 a lb.,—or $300. [Providence Journal.

MINES IN CONNECTICUT. During the revolutionary war, a good deal of lead ore was got out of a rocky region near Middletown, Connecticut, for the purpose of making bullets. These mines have been abandoned until recently, when a German gentleman, by the name of Frankfort, attracted by the richness of the specimens, commenced working at a short distance from the old excavations. About six weeks since, we are informed his miners discovered an old shaft, sunk to the depth of one hundred and twenty feet, the mouth of which appeared to have been concealed with care. Further examination has revealed lateral explorations to the extent of about fifteen hundred feet. In the perpendicular shaft stood a wooden ladder, as sound apparently as on the day it was placed there—so perfect, indeed, that Mr. Frankfort's men are now making use of it. Iron drills were found at the bottom, but ruined by corrosion. From the appearance of the work, some Cornish men, who are at present engaged there, are of opinion it was done by their own countrymen.

ROBBERY OF THE TOWN TREASURER OF BRAINTREE. On Sunday, the 9th inst., an Irish boy, fifteen or sixteen years of age, who has been living for some time past with Mr. S. D. Hayden, Town Treasurer of Braintree, absconded, taking with him $200 in gold and bills, a check for $65, and from $4000 to $5000 in receipts of no value to any one except Mr. Hayden. The boy, whose name is John Smith, was arrested in Roxbury, on Monday. He had on his person $25 in silver, $36 in gold, $123 in bank bills, and a check for $67.65, on the Quincy Stone Bank. He also had on an overcoat belonging to Mr. Hayden. He gave such information to the officers as will probably lead to the recovery of the papers taken. He was brought before Justice Seaver, and required to give bonds in the sum of $500, for his appearance at Dedham, in April next, in default of which he was committed. [Atlas.

NEWS FROM CHINA. The Illinois brings China dates to the 31st of October, received at San Francisco.

The rebels in the provinces were still giving trouble. The capture by them of several towns is officially confirmed, but their success is wholly attributed to the incapacity and remissness of the local authorities. The conduct of the operations against the rebels had been committed to a new General, who had gained several advantages, and was preparing to make a clean sweep of the insurgents.

Pirates were committing outrages at Ningpong, and other points. A battle had taken place between the piratical fleet and a Portuguese force sent to capture them. The pirates finally escaped by putting to sea in a storm.

GIGANTIC RAILROAD BRIDGE IN GERMANY. We see it stated that there is a railroad bridge on the railroad between Leipsic and Nuremburg, which exceeds anything of the kind ever constructed. The foundation was laid in 1846. It is built principally of brick, sandstone being used in the foundations. There is a succession of arches, one above the other, having the appearance of colonades, when viewed from a distance. The bridge is 2050 feet in length, and in the centre nearly 300 feet in height, extending across a deep valley near the town of Huff. At the centre, two arches, of nearly 150 feet in length, spring one above the other. Part of the time 2000 men were employed upon it, and the work continued over five years. The whole cost of the bridge was $3,000,000.

LARGE SHIPMENT OF EGGS. The St. Louis News states that the steamer Lucy, lately landed at St. Louis, 184 barrels of eggs, each containing 70 dozen. The owner put up at Quincy, Illinois, about 15,000 dozen, or two hundred thousand eggs in lime water, during the last spring, at an average cost of 5 cents per dozen. A short time since he shipped 20 tubs, and today he had 184 down. By the manner in which the solution is prepared, the eggs will keep pure for a year or more. To convince us of this, he broke a number which had every appearance of being fresh and pure. There is no packing around or between the eggs, they are dropped promiscuously into the water, and a light coating of straw thrown over the top. When washed in pure water they look perfectly white and clean.

PRESENCE OF MIND. A fire was discovered by a school mistress in one of the Primary Schools of New York, on Monday, in one of the chimneys, and she had the presence of mind to step in front of the fire, thus concealing it from the children, and dismissed them, without creating any fear or suspicion in their minds. She then passed word privately to the other teachers in the building, and all the children, some two thousand, were sent from the building before the alarm was given. The coolness of the young lady under the circumstances, is highly commended.

THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

MONDAY, Jan. 10.

SENATE. Messrs. Pearce and Edwards made a personal explanation, in reply to Messrs. Cass and Downs, concerning the Clayton and Bulwer treaty.

HOUSE. Mr. McLanahan, from the judiciary committee, moved the suspension of the rules, to enable him to report a bill authorizing the United States Courts to issue attachments for contempt in certain cases. Negatived.

The House then passed the Senate bill, changing the name of the ship Prentice to Leoni, and next took up the bill for the relief of Col. Fremont.

The House then went into committee on the deficiency bill, and soon after adjourned.

TUESDAY, Jan. 11.

SENATE. Mr. Sumner presented a memorial of steamboat owners of Boston, asking a compensation for services rendered during storms in that harbor last year.

Mr. Mallory presented a memorial from a Mr. Thompson, asking a contract for a line of mail steamers between San Francisco and China.

Mr. Brodhead presented a memorial praying for the abolition of the tax on seamen's wages, known as hospital money.

Mr. Davis submitted a resolution calling on the President

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.

The steamship Baltic arrived at New York, on Tuesday of last week, with three days later news. She encountered a severe gale in the Channel, with thick weather.

ENGLAND. Parliament has adjourned to the 10th of February.

The London Times says of the new Cabinet, that there is everything about it which betokens strength—the strength of vitality and strength of power.

A London paper says, that the steamer City of Glasgow, on her last arrival from Philadelphia, brought a package containing 100,000 Kossuth notes, addressed to a member of Parliament. No further or clearer particulars are given.

A terrific gale occurred at Liverpool on the night of the 26th. Among others more or less damaged were the ship Manilla, for New Orleans, cut to the water's edge by contact with the ship Elizabeth, for Savannah. The ship Conway, for New Orleans, had all her masts cut away. The Abba Brake, for Mobile, put back with the loss of a topmast. The Childe Harold, for New Orleans, lost spars; wanted no aid.

Mr. Foy, the United States Consul at Dublin, has had an interview with the Lord Lieutenant, on behalf of the New York Crystal Palace Exhibition. His excellency expressed himself most anxious to assist in any way the furtherance of the exhibition at New York without prejudice to the Dublin exhibition.

An Anti-Slavery meeting at Belfast had adopted an address to Mrs. H. B. Stowe. A similar meeting had been held at Liverpool.

FRANCE. A decree nominates ex-King Jerome and sons the lineal heirs to the throne, failing the direct or adopted issue of Louis Napoleon; and further decreed pensions to the Senate and the Budget to be voted by Ministers in a lump.

The Senatus Consultum has been adopted by a vote of 64 to 67. According to the modifications the Emperor will preside in the Senate.

Members of the imperial family are to be called French princes, who become of right Senators at the age of 18, and take their seats also as members of the Council of State.

TURKEY. The insurrection spreading in Montenegro and Albania, has a bad aspect for the Turkish Government.

INDIA. A telegraphic dispatch from Trieste in anticipation of the India mail, reports no further progress in the Burmese war. The northwest frontier of India had again revolted.

AUSTRALIA. Dates from Melbourne, Australia, to Oct. 11th, containing favorable mining intelligence. The gold is plenty—provisions are exorbitantly high.

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE ARABIA.

The steamship Arabia arrived at New York on Sunday last. She brings very little news of interest.

The new English ministry took possession of their official quarters on the 27th. Lord John Russell held a diplomatic levee at the Foreign Office on the occasion. Among the Ambassadors present was Mr. Ingersoll.

Napoleon is partitioning out his royal residences among his relatives. He has signified to the British Minister at Paris that in future he will not receive any Englishman who has not been presented previously at the Court of his own sovereign.

In Burmah, military operations were at a stand. The Governor General's determination as to the annexation of Burmah had not been made known.

REPLACING RAILROAD CARS. Measures to secure a patent for a new and improved apparatus for replacing railroad cars upon the track, have been taken by Lucian B. Flanders, of Dunkirk, N. Y. It is necessary to observe that this is a contrivance intended to supersede the use of the ordinary jack, for replacing cars when ran off the rails, and is far superior to the present inefficient mode. The apparatus employed can be as easily carried as the jack, and is adjusted for use in a moment of time. It consists of two iron pieces which the inventor terms flanges, and which are placed one upon each rail, their construction being such that they clasp these latter, and are thus held firm. Each flange has, at the end an inclined plane so that the wheels coming in contact with the lower part of these planes can be moved up along them, and in order that they may take the proper direction, a guide is so placed as to be operated by one of the wheels, while it is moved forward. The apparatus will be found efficient for replacing the car on the rail, no matter in what position the car may happen to be placed after running off the track. [Scientific American.

THE WINTER IN NEW HAMPSHIRE. The mildness of the present winter is noticeable not only in this vicinity, but even in New Hampshire, where the wintry season is usually long and severe. We learn that Lake Winnepisseogee has not yet been frozen over. The Lake is generally closed by ice by the first of December, and by the first of January or earlier it is so thick that all communication between the towns situated on the opposite sides of the Lake is had by crossing on the ice.

The trout and cusk, which are caught in great abundance in this Lake by fishing through the ice have not yet, during the present season, been subjected to the perils of the hook, much to the regret undoubtedly, of the sportsmen of the country, who are accustomed to wear away the tedium of winter by dangling the baited hook to "deceive the fish's eye;" and equally to the regret of the lovers of these excellent fish, who have been unable to furnish their tables with the savory dish.

GIRARD ESTATE. The heirs of Stephen Girard have commenced actions of ejectment in the Circuit Court and Court of Nisi Prius, against the immense estate bequeathed by the old "mariner and merchant" to the City Corporation as trustees, &c. The present action is said to rest on the abolishment of the principle of entail, alleged to be violated in the present devise, which is perpetual; and as Girard could not entail his estate in his own family, how could he entail it in a corporation? The time is favorable to an impartial trial, for an indifference, amounting to apathy on the subject appears to pervade the public mind. Yet a judgment in favor of the heirs would obviously involve the city in restitution, back rents, &c., in a frightful amount of dollars. The action is said to be timed within the twenty-one years' limit of actual possession only by a few hours.

[Philadelphia Ledger, 11th.

THE LIQUOR TRADE IN BANGOR. The Bangor Democrat publishes the report of the committee of the Bangor City Council on the business of the City Agency for selling liquor, and adds; It appears to be a large, prosperous and profitable business. About seventeen thousand dollars worth of liquors have been purchased and all but $6,852 worth of it sold between the 3d of May and the 23d of Dec., a little less than eight months, and at a profit of some $4-000. The demand for liquors for medicine and for mechanical uses has been surprisingly large. New England rum especially has been much sought for and has gone off like hot cakes at a fair profit. If all our citizens are not rum drinkers, all of them are rum sellers, therefore "rummies" in the cant language of the day. The medicines are said to be of a good quality, some of them the very best that are imported, and this is the best feature that the case presents.

GREAT WALKING. Geo. Bragdon, of this place, started on foot, Friday, 11 A. M., and lodged same night in East Machias,—the next night, at 8 o'clock, lodged within four miles of Bangor, and Sunday, at 3 P. M., arrived in Belfast,—having traveled 152 miles. He could have walked it sooner, but the last day being Sabbath, he took it more leisurely; one day of this was rainy and bad walking. Come on, ye pedestrians, if you can beat this. He offers on a wager of $20, to perform the same journey again, in 48 hours. [Eastport Sentinel.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

A most remarkable spectacle is presented to the vision by a trip over the Hudson River Railroad. Fields of floating ice are moved in solid columns and in detachments up and down the river with the tide, and the shoal places are in some instances barricaded to the height of ten or twelve feet, with ice. Icebergs of miniature dimensions form no unimportant part of the unusual and varied scene; while, with the flashes of the sun reflected from the crystalized masses, and their dazzling brilliancy, the scene is nearly complete.

Then, if it is necessary for the passenger to cross the river, at some one of the numerous ferries where the steam ferry boats have not yet made their appearance, and where the communication with either shore is kept up by horse power, or the still smaller class of ferry boats, he is ushered into a heretofore unexplored region not unlike, in some respects, the Arctic. Trusting himself entirely to the skill of the oarsman, the little bark, "Advance"-like, penetrates, retreats, and again advances among the labyrinths and intricate windings of the unknown way. The scene is exciting in the extreme, and frequently three or four miles are travelled before a landing is effected, at a point not one mile in a direct line from the starting point.

By referring to the statistics on the subject of the closing of the river, we find that the river has not been open at this date for nearly half a century—or since 1810, when it closed on the 19th of January. Since 1790, the river has not closed but ten times in the month of January—twice on the 3d of February, and the remaining seasons in the months of November and December. The following statement presents the dates in January, at which the river has closed in the years above mentioned:

1795,	January 12.	1806,	January 9.
1796,	" 21.	1808,	" 4.
1800,	" 6.	1810,	" 10.
1801,	" 3.	1825,	" 5,
1804,	" 12.	1829,	" 11.

In 1790 it closed February 3d, and in 1802 on the same day of the month.

[Albany Argus, Jan. 13th.

A NEW MAINE LAW. We hear of the introduction of the principles of the Maine Liquor Law in quite an original and novel manner. Yesterday as the train of cars were coming from Newark to this city, when at a station a short distance this side of Newark, a company of men got into the cars who were apparently on a hunting excursion, as they had a plentiful supply of dogs, guns, and other hunting paraphernalia. They were off-hand, ready, jovial fellows, but rather boisterous and rough in their manners, (caused evidently by a pretty free use of the ardent,) considerably to the annoyance of an intelligent, modest appearing lady passenger, seated in their immediate vicinity. One of the number took from his pocket a bottle which he passed round and each of the men took a turn at it. As it passed in the neighborhood of the lady, she reached out her hand as though to take it. The man, surprised, hesitated a moment as if to be certain she wanted the bottle, and then gallantly handed it over. She took the bottle and without a word of comment, but with a sweet, significant smile playing on her lips, deliberately tossed it through the window of the car. The man looked for a moment as he saw his bottle flying through the air, till he saw it strike in a thousand pieces, and its, to him, precious contents bespattering the side of the railroad track, and then exclaimed: "That is a new method of introducing the Maine Law!" [Sandusky Mirror.

FIRE AT GREENE. As the down train on the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad, came in sight of the Green station, on Saturday morning, the company's wood shed was found on fire. The flames shot across the track so as to make it unsafe to pass at a low rate of speed. The train was immediately stopped, and backed about half a mile; it was then driven ahead at a great speed and passed through the flames in safety. We learn that the building, with its contents, about two hundred cords of wood, was entirely consumed. The fire was probably communicated by the steam wood sawyer. [Portland Advertiser.

DETAINING THE U. S. MAIL. Two men named Loring Bennett and Luther S. May, were arrested yesterday by the U. S. Marshal, at Worcester, and brought to this city, to answer to a charge of wilfully delaying the mail stage between Barre and Worcester, by refusing to allow it to pass, thereby delaying it for one hour, they keeping ahead in a sleigh, going at a low rate. They are complained of under the following section:

"If any person shall knowingly and wilfully obstruct or retard the passage of the mail, or of any driver or carrier, or of any horse or carriage carrying the same, he shall, upon conviction, for every such offence pay a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars; and if any ferryman shall, by wilful negligence or refusal to transport the mail across any ferry, delay the same, he shall forfeit and pay for every ten minutes that the same shall be delayed, a sum not exceeding ten dollars."

The accused were held to bail in $200 each for examination before U. S. Commissioner Merwin, to-day.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF PROMPTITUDE. In the late flood on the Ohio and the tributary streams, considerable damage was done to the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad. Three bridges, one three hundred feet in length, were carried away or essentially injured. A locomotive, with its train, fell into a stream from one of these broken bridges, in seventeen feet water, which never before had been known to rise to such a height. By a telegraphic despatch received yesterday evening, we learn that all the damage had been repaired, and the road is again in perfect working order. These repairs were made in the short space of about six days. Upwards of a thousand men were immediately put at work upon the damaged parts of the road. It is stated that at Madison this flood was *four inches* higher than the flood of 1832. [St. Louis Rep.

A SINGULAR DIVORCE CASE. Under the laws of Massachusetts a wife is entitled to divorce whose husband has been sentenced to the State Prison for the term of seven years or more. Under this law a application has been made, in the Supreme Court, for divorce by a woman named Scott, who was actually convicted for aiding and abetting in the crime for which her husband was sentenced, but who was let off from punishment in consequence of the fact coming to light that she probably acted from fear of her husband, who was a most daring villain. Now the wife claims a divorce in consequence of a sentence based upon a crime in which she was a joint actor, and as the law has made no provision for such a contingency the divorce will probably be granted. Judge Cushing has the case under consideration. [Traveller.

THE SILVER CHANGE TAX. A subscriber, who is treasurer of one of the Lowell manufacturing companies, writes in reference to the article on the scarcity of silver change in Tuesday's paper. "There is no doubt of the fact that the tax to the trading community is vastly greater than is supposed. As an evidence of it I pay on an average $30 per month, or $360 per annum, for small change to pay off the operatives of our mills, and all such establishments pay in proportion." [Courier.

THE JACKSON STATUE. The inauguration of the Jackson statue, in Washington, on the 8th inst. was a grand display. The procession was very large. In it were the President and Cabinet, members of Congress, detachments of the flying artillery, marines, and the surveying officers and soldiers who served under Gen. Jackson. Senator Douglass delived an eloquent and appropriate address. The Jackson association gave a splendid supper in the evening, which was largely attended. The day was a beautiful one. [Post.

DANGEROUS FLOUR. Patent self-rising flour is an article entering into very general consumption, one thousand barrels being now manufactured at the Croton Mills per month. Its peculiar properties are imparted by incorporating with the flour, during its manufacture, supercarbonate of soda and tartaric acid, in suitable proportions. We hope any incorporation of drugs in flour, the food of the million, will be avoided. A slight mistake in the article might send thousands from the table to their graves. Out with such compounds. [Cincinnati Gazette.

AMERICAN RAILROADS. The Railway Guide for the current month, contains some valuable Railroad statistics.

On the 1st of January, 1853, there were in the United States 13,207 miles of completed Railroad, 12,928 miles of Railroad in various stages of progress, and about 7,000 miles in the hands of the Engineers, which will be built in the next three or four years—making a total of 33,155 miles of Railroad, which will soon traverse the country, and which, at an average cost of $30,000 (a well ascertained average) for each mile of road, including equipments, &c., will have consumed a capital amounting to $994,-650,000, as follows:

13,227 miles completed,	$396,810,000
12,928 miles in progress,	387,840,000
7,000 miles under survey,	210,000,000
33,155 Total,	$994,650,000

This sum—in round numbers one thousand million of dollars—at six per cent. would yield $60,000,000, or enough to cover all the expenses of our rational and State governments. It has all been invested within the last 17 or 18 years. The number of miles of road built and in progress is greater than that given by the census report, but the time is a year and a half later, and the authority for the above statements is the best that can be furnished, so that there is no doubt of its accuracy.

THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF JACKSON. The equestrian statue of Jackson lately placed with imposing ceremonies in Lafayette Square, Washington, is a magnificent work, and in some respects superior to anything of the kind known to the fine arts. It represents the old hero upon a war horse, poised upon its hinder feet in the act of springing into the air. The statue in this respect is similar to those of Peter the Great, and of the Duke of Wellington; but with one superiority which is a great triumph. The statue in Lafayette Square is self-sustained, and balanced upon the two feet precisely as a living steed would balance himself in a similar attitude while the statue of the horse upon which the Czar is seated has a unsightly serpent coiled under the horse's feet, and then by a bend in its body passing up to the animal's tail, to which it is riveted in order to give support and steadiness to the statue; the tail also of the war-horse of the "Iron Duke" is made to sweep the pedestal, to which it is riveted for a similar purpose. The artist, Mr. Mills, who executed the statue of Jackson, is a young man, a native of New York; and in avoiding the uncouth and unnatural contrivances which have heretofore been deemed absolutely necessary in order to give stability to an equestrian statue, has made a bold and triumphant innovation upon the recognized models in that department of fine arts.

SOCIAL DISORDER IN CHINA. The great Empire of China seems, from the accounts received for a year past, to be in the same condition of social disorder as Mexico and some of the South American governments. The insurrection which has for so long a period disturbed China, was occasioned, it is believed, by the misery of the people in consequence of the failure of the crops, a serious and exciting source of discontent in that overcrowded country.

The last accounts from China speak of various movements of the rebels and of the Government troops, but no decided result had been reached. In the province of Hoo-non the rebels captured two cities and several smaller places, battering down the walls of the cities with artillery. The resistance made here, so enraged the captors that they put to the sword all the officers, civil and military, about thirty in number, who were taken prisoners, and also about thirteen hundred of the people. The unforunate Governor General, who thus allowed himself to be defeated was severely punished for his default.

It is not thought that there is any danger of the overthrow of the Empire, but still, the fact that the rebels have so long held out against the imperial forces indicates that the Government is not so powerful to maintain itself as has been generally supposed.

PIRACY IN THE STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR. A bold act of piracy is chronicled in a late English paper, which says:

"A letter from Marseilles, of the 23d ult., announces the arrival there of the Prussian brig Flora, Captain Witt, with a cargo of coal from Shields, whence she sailed on the 24 of November last. On the 7th, being in the Straits of Gibraltar, she was boarded by a boat with ten men, who first fired at the crew of the Flora. They immediately commanded the captain to steer for the coast of Morocco, and to run his vessel ashore, which he failed to do in consequence of the calm. The pirates, furious against the helmsman, shot him and threw his body into the sea. The remainder of the crew, terrified at this act, fled into the hold, and left the captain and his mate on deck. The pirates next plundered the brig of the seamen's wearing apparel, the spare sails, and provisions. They then abandoned the Flora, and rowed in the direction of Morocco. These daring acts of piracy, committed in a sea so much frequented by seamen of all nations, concern the interests of commerce in general, and require prompt and energetic repression."

A NEW INSURANCE CASE. During one of the recent heavy gales on our lake, the imminent danger of the foundering of a brig, laden with Railroad Iron, drove the crew to the long-boat for safety. In their efforts to get into the boat, several of them fell into the lake, but finally all but one were safely stowed in the boat. He was a regular "Old Salt," who had been for many years engaged in the "blubber trade," in the Pacific. The boat was crowded beyond her capacity for safety, and the insiders resisted all his appeals to be taken on board, alleging that all must perish if they took him in. For half an hour he manfully hung on to the gunwale, while they steadily piled their oars, hoping to reach land, but finally, his strength failing him, he called out: "Hold on boys! my life is insured for five hundred dollars, and I abandon myself to the company—take me on board and claim salvage!"

EXPENSES OF THE GOVERNMENT. The estimates from the Secretary of the Treasury, which have been laid before Congress, make the cost for the next year about $10,000,000 to govern the new territory, and about $25,000,000 the old. There are also the interest and principal of the public debt to be provided, so that the entire expenses will exceed fifty millions. The legitimate expenses of carrying on the Government do not exceed $35,000,000. The total amount of appropriations for the year ending June 30, 1853, is estimated at $46,203,753, to which is to be added $480,986 for several appropriations which will also be carried to the surplus fund. There will also be required for the service of the last three-quarters of the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1853, made by former acts of Congress, the sum of $15,355,271.

PENOBSCOT AND KENNEBEC RAILROAD. The Bangor Whig states that the Directors of the above named road are making active exertions to fill up its subscription list—that some ten or fifteen of the leading houses in Boston, in the importing and jobbing trade, have subscribed, while those engaged in other branches of business have not as yet generally been called upon, but will be in the course of a few days, and the Whig warns its friends to be ready for a handsome *dunning* in a short time.

ALMOST A CATASTROPHE. At a social gathering in this city last evening, one of the guests, who had been trying a pair of pistols, incautiously took them with him in the pockets of his outside coat. Some powder and matches together(!) were in the other pocket. A little activity on his part brought the matches and the powder into warm proximity, when an explosion took place which blew the coat off the back of its wearer. Luckily, the pistols did not explode. [Bangor Mercury 13th.

CONVERTING SALT WATER TO FRESH. The New York Journal of Commerce says that Mr. Ericsson, the inventor of the caloric ship, "is now making a condensing apparatus for the conversion of salt water to fresh, during long voyages, for washing, drinking, &c., capable of producing from 300 to 400 gallons of pure water per day. He will thus do away, not only with large coal-bunkers, but water tanks, and a voyage may be prolonged to almost any desired extent."

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$6 00 @ 7 25	Round Hogs,	$8 00 @ 9 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 @ 1 00	Clear Salt Pork,	11 @ 13
Rye Meal,	1 00 @ 1 08	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Wheat,	1 15 @ 1 25	Turkeys,	10 @ 11
Rye,	92 @ 1 00	Chickens,	5 @ 7
Corn,	90 @ 1 00	Geese,	5 @ 6
Beans,	1 75 @ 2 00	Clover Seed,	12 @ 15
Oats,	42 @ 46	Herd's Grass,	3 50 @ 4 00
Potatoes,	37 @ 45	Red Top,	75 @ 1 00
Dried Apples,	4 @ 5	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cooking Apples,	15 @ 25	Hay,	17 00 @ 20 00
Winter do.	33 @ 40	Lime,	90 @ 1 10
Butter,	19 @ 22	Fleece Wool,	34 @ 40
Cheese,	8 @ 10	Pulled do.	35 @ 43
Eggs,	15 @ 17	Sheepskins,	75 @ 1 25
Lard,	12 @ 14	Hides,	4 @ 4½

BRIGHTON MARKET, January 13.

At Market, 1000 Beef Cattle, 75 stores, 2000 Sheep, and 850 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $6 25 @ $6 75; first quality $5 75 @ $6 00; second $5 00 @ $5 25; third $4 00 @ $4 50.

STORES.—We quote yearlings $6 00 @ $8 00; two years old, $9 00 @ $13 00; three years old, $21 00 @ $32 00.

WORKING OXEN.—None at market.

COWS AND CALVES.—Stormy and none at market.

SHEEP.—Sales from $1 50 to $2 50; Weathers from $3 00 to $4 75.

SWINE.—At retail, from 7 to 8c.

BOSTON MARKET, January 15.

FLOUR.—Sales of Ohio and Michigan fancy brands, $5 87½ @ $6 00; common brands, $5 62½ @ $5 75; fancy Genesee, $6 00; extra, $6 25 @ $6 75.

GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at 71c, and White at 65c. Northern Oats, 49 @ 50c; Southern, 44c. Rye, in lots, 97c ₱ bushel, cash.

HAY.—Eastern Bundle Hay, by the cargo, is selling at $23 ₱ ton, cash.

Interesting to the Consumptive.

The following facts are communicated by Wm. Mitchell, of Boston, who has been cured of Consumption by using *WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF COD LIVER OIL AND LIME*, and wishes to have others similarly afflicted use this preparation before it is too late. He says:

"I had been sick with confirmed Consumption for nearly fifteen months. I was advised by my physicians to try your Compound of Oil and Lime. I did so; and, after using one bottle, began to perceive it was having a wonderful effect; my cough, which was very severe, had nearly left me; and I am now happy to say that after using it for two months, I am strong and healthy, all unfavorable symptoms having left me."

Be sure and get the genuine, manufactured *only* by

ALEX'R B. WILBOR, 156 Court St. Boston.

For sale in Portland by CHARLES A. OLSON, EDWARD MASON, and H. H. HAY; in Bath by A. G. PAGE. 1y24

Canker Sore Mouth can be Cured

By using DR. PETTIT'S CANKER BALSAM. A Carpenter in Camden, Me., was badly afflicted with Canker in the Mouth. He tried various remedies—had recourse to physicians, but obtained no relief. His mouth was one complete *Canker Sore*; the gums swollen and affected to the point of suppuration, and cleaving off from the teeth. He received a perfect cure from the use of one bottle of Dr. Pettit's Canker Balsam, purchased of J. W. K. NORWOOD, one of our agents in that town.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, under the United States Hotel, Portland, General Agent for the State of Maine. Also sold by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, G. H. CUSHING, EBEN FULLER, and J. W. COFREN, Augusta, and by Druggists generally. 6w2

Jerusalem R. A. Chapter.

A regular communication of J. R. A. Chapter, will be holden at Mason's Hall, Gardiner, on Thursday, 20th inst., at 2 o'clk. P. M. A full attendance of companions is required.

Per order. J. H. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

Augusta, Jan. 18, 1852.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

Kept at the Cony Female Academy, for the Smithsonian Institute.

	Thermometer.			Wind.	Sky.	Remarks.
Jan.	8. R.	3PM	9PM			
11.	35	44	29	S. W.	Clear	
12.	10	29	12	North	Cloudy	
13.	8	18	20	North	Cloudy	Five days
14.	22	31	28	North	Cloudy	without
15.	28	33	30	North	Cloudy	sunshine.
16.	30	12	9	North	Cloudy	
17.	12	28	12	N. W.	Clear	

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, 13th inst., by Asaph R. Nichols, Esq., Mr. BENJ. G. FIELD to Miss LUCY A. TOLMAN, of Sidney.

In this city, 15th inst., by Asaph R. Nichols, Esq., IVORY H. ROBINSON, Esq., to Miss VIENNA B. QUIMBY, of Whitneyville.

In this city, 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Burgess, DANIEL C. CHURCH, Jr., of Farmington, to Miss EMMA R. HEWINS.

In China, Mr. SAMUEL BRAGG, of Brimfield, Mass., to Miss LYDIA W. TABOR, 2d dau., by Rev. B. F. Shaw, Mr. LEANDER TOBEY, of Vassalboro', to Mrs. LYDIA A. C. PALMER.

In Middleboro', Mass., Mr. SIMEON PACKARD, of East Winthrop, to Miss HETH P. LEONARD.

In Montville, by Isaac C. Hall, Esq., Mr. E. G. THOMPSON to Miss SARAH F. KEEN, of Freedom; Mr. JOB CLEMENT to Miss ADELIA M. FARLAND.

In Chicago, Ill., 23th ult., Mr. HENRY WILSON to Miss LUCY A. WATERHOUSE of Gardiner, Me.

In Gardiner, Mr. CHARLES D. HUBBARD, of Boston, to Miss MARY A. AMES.

In Bath, Mr. JAMES P. DUNTON, of Woolwich, to Miss RUTH A. TARBOX, of Westport.

In Castine, Mr. JOHN R. BRIDGES to Miss NANCY ANN BLACK.

In Lincolnville, Mr. RODNEY WEATHERSPOON, of Camden, to Miss LUCY ANN HEAL.

In Troy, Mr. JOHN C. COLBURN of Wilton, to Miss MARTHA J. MYRICK.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this city, 11th inst., NICHOLAS SMITH, formerly of Brentford, S. H., aged 33.

In this city, 15th inst., LIVONIA N. RUST, wife of Benj. Rust, aged 39.

In this city, 6th inst., HANNAH MASON, wife of Joel Mason, aged 24.

In this city, Nov. 23d, Mrs. MARY BOLTON, aged 88.

In Sidney, 9th inst., SOPHIA S. WEEKS, daughter of Geo. and Keziah Weeks, aged 18.

In China, 16th inst., NANCY A. HAWES, wife of Thomas Hawes, aged 46 years 10 months. Western papers please copy.

In Palermo, 9th inst., AUGUSTUS TOBEY, aged 39.

In Albion, Jan. 3d, SAMUEL FULLER, aged 70. New Hampshire papers please copy.

In Saugerville, 7th inst., REUBEN HAM, aged 72.

In Belgrade, 1st inst., WILLIAM FARMER LOMBARD, aged 29 years 10 months.

In Lewiston, WM. N. SMALS, aged 26.

In Portland, HENRY H. BOODY, Esq., aged 64.

In Buck Creek, Ga., THOMAS G. FURGUSON, of Elliot, Me., aged 23.

In North Yarmouth, Capt. JACOB CHASE.

Kennebec Co Ag. Society.

THE Annual Meeting of the KENNEBEC COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, for the choice of Officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be holden on **Monday, Jan. 31.** at the MANSION HOUSE, Kennebec Cross Roads, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Readfield, Jan. 17, 1853. 4 E. O. BEAN, Sec'y.

Drawing, Painting, Penmanship, AND BOOK-KEEPING.

INSTRUCTION given in the above branches, every day. (Also, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings,) at the subscriber's Room, under Winthrop Hall. S. BROWN.

Augusta, Jan., 1853. 1y4

DR. J. M. CORRISON, SURGEON DENTIST,

Office in Darby's Block, Water St., Augusta, Maine. 2 4

YANKEE ADDAMS

RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and the Lovers of Rational Amusement, that he will open "WINTHROP HALL,"

Monday Evening, Jan. 24th, 1853,

For the purpose of giving a series of Moral, Intellectual and Pleasing Performances, with his Popular *OLIO COMPANY*, commencing with the new Drama of

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

Or, LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY, being scenes from Mrs. H. B. STOWE'S popular work of that name.

To be followed by THE TWO GREGORIES. The performances to conclude with the Farce of the ROUGH DIAMOND.

☞ Change of Programme each evening. 3

MELODEONS, ÆOLIANS, SERAPHINES, MELOPHINES, and REED ORGANS.

THE subscriber is agent for all sizes of the above. He is not necessarily confined to any company, but intends to furnish the *best instrument made* at a given price. To qualify himself to do this, in addition to his former experience in teaching, tuning and playing, he has recently examined the instruments at most of the prominent Manufactories in the New England States. He furnishes fifteen different sizes, including all sizes of

The Best Carhart Instrument, at Prices from $40 to $250,

Enabling him to adapt the instrument to the taste and circumstances of the buyer, whether for church or parlor. Hence the purchaser may feel confident that he is buying an instrument of the *latest, most fashionable and convenient style, the most durably and best made.*

All instruments delivered and warranted, and some general instruction given if desired. The best INSTRUCTION BOOKS furnished. He also furnishes *PIANOFORTES and PIPE ORGANS*, from the best Manufactories in Boston.

He will be absent from Waterville a part of the time. EDWIN DUNBAR, Assistant P. M., will act as agent in his absence.

☞ Communications by mail, will meet with immediate attention. Address

4 G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

EXTRA FLOUR.—Hiram Smith, Rail Road, and N. R. Davis Extra Flour, for sale by 52 B. LIBBY & CO.

CONGRESS BOOTS & SHOES, manufactured and warranted by 6 J. FRYE, *No. 4 Merchants' Row.*

OLD JAVA COFFEE, roasted and ground, of superior quality, just received and for sale by 52 G. H. CUSHING.

RAW SILK and Cashmere Plaids. The best assortment is now at 49 W. J. KILBURN & CO'S.

BLANDING & DYER,

Opposite the Franklin House, Water Street, Augusta, Maine.

OFFER FOR SALE the following articles, which they will sell as low as can be bought in Augusta:

50 tons Plaster; 10 bbls. Tar; 10 bbls. Rosin; 100 casks Cement; 300 casks Lime; 25 boxes ground Coffee; 150 boxes Spices, comprising a general assortment, *at Boston prices*; 10 boxes Tobacco; 10 doz. Pails; 50 boxes Candles; 20 boxes Bro. Soap; 10 bbls. Oil; 50 qts. Codfish.

P. S. They are constantly receiving direct from New Bedford, an extra article of Bleached Winter Whale Oil, which they will warrant to give satisfaction. 4

NOTICE.

THE following articles having been received in storehouse, and not called for, will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, if not called for by the owners on or before the 24th day of February next:

4 box Glass; 1 roll Sheepskins; 6 pieces Funnel; 3 pieces Chain Hooks, &c.; 1 box Pepper; 52 feet Lead Pipe; 1 Brand marked D. Young, 1 marked New Portland, 1 marked Moores & Morrill, 1 marked Skowhegan, 1 marked Salem; 111 Baskets; 1 bundle Box Stuff; 1 box Iron marked Wyman & Johnson; 1 Water Cask marked J. B., Jr.; 1 bbl. to care of Batchelder of Hallowell, ½ bbl. do. do. do.; 1 lot of Pickets; 5 bundles Clapboards; 1 bundle Hhd. Shooks; 1 lot Vessel Handspikes; 1 tick bag Sundries; 1 basket do.; 45 Clapboards; 1 Vessel Pattern; 4 Plow Points marked W. H. Hartwell; 1 Winslow marked L. Pierce, Bath; 6 Knees marked J. Nelson, Palermo; 1 coil Rigging, marked J. O. Nay; 1 bag Wrought Nails; 1 Mattrass, marked Hantous; 1 bail Hops; 14 second-hand Oars, no mark; 25 iron Heaters; 2 Knees; 1 iron Cog Wheel; 1 iron Arm do.; 1 lot of Cant Dogs, Pick Poles, &c.; 1 bundle cane Fish Poles.

Augusta, Jan. 18, 1853. 4 BLANDING & DYER.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, HENRY D. SAWYER of Augusta, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1852, by his mortgage deed of that date, conveyed to me, the subscriber, certain parcels of land, situate in said Augusta, on the road leading from Augusta to Pittston, on the East side of Kennebec River, which said parcels of land are more fully described in said mortgage deed, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Kennebec County, Book 175, page 505, to which reference is made for a more particular description of said premises,—and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, by reason whereof I the subscriber claim to foreclose the right to redeem said mortgage, and give this notice according to the statute in such cases made and provided. AMASA KELLEY.

Augusta, January 17, 1852. 3w4

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of January, A. D. 1853.

JULIA R. MILLER, Administratrix on the Estate of ELIAS MILLER, late of Kennebec, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 1st Monday of Feb. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 4

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of January, A. D. 1853.

JOSEPH MARSTON, Guardian of HARRIET A. T. ALLEN, of Fayette, in said County, minor, having presented his account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 1st Monday of Feb. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 3

GRASS SEEDS

FOR SALE at wholesale and retail by M. & F. BURR, Dealers in Seeds, No. 15 Merchants' Row, Boston. Sept. 1, 1852. 6m36

CARPENTER & CO.

HAVE removed their EXPRESS OFFICE to the Bookstore of A. GAUBERT. 2 Jan. 4, 1853.

COD FISH.—200 qtls. Cod Fish—several qualities—for sale by 2 ELIAS G. HEDGE, So. Market Sqr., Augusta.

PICKLED FISH.—A large lot of English Herrings—in bbls. and half bbls.—an excellent article, and a good substitute for Mackerel. Also Mackerel, for sale by

2 ELIAS G. HEDGE, So. Market Sqr., Augusta.

400 Sack Makers Wanted.

TO whom *CASH* and the *HIGHEST PRICES* will be given. W. H. CHISAM.

Augusta, Jan. 4, 1852. *4w2

SHINGLE MACHINES, &c, FOR SALE

THE subscriber is Manufacturing and has constantly on hand, *SHINGLE MACHINES, CLAPBOARD MACHINES*, and *GRIMES' PATENT SMUT MILLS*. Also HOWD'S IMPROVED WATER WHEEL. The above will be sold on the most favorable terms. I. G. JOHNSON.

Augusta, Nov., 1852. *1y45

Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GENTLEMEN purchasing their FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING, will find a good assortment and superior Styles, at W. H. CHISAM'S,

3m44 No. 8 Arch Row, Water St., Augusta.

LUBIN'S PERFUMERY.—Bouquet de Caroline, Millefleurs, Jenney Lind, Patchouly, Jocky Club, Verbena, Miguonett. Just received and for sale by

49 EBEN FULLER.

Wanted,

AN energetic and responsible Man, to act as Traveling Agent for two good FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES, now doing a successful business in the State. Also, permanent Local Agents in the principal towns in Maine and New Hampshire. Parties furnishing satisfactory reference, can have the best facilities, and a liberal commission. Apply to STEPHEN HAWES, General Agent. Office, No. 3 Merchants' Row, Augusta, Me. 40tf

FEATHERS!

THE subscribers have recently established at Lewiston, a Feather Warehouse, where they cleanse and purify all kinds and description of Feathers, which they offer to the public, Wholesale or Retail, at

The Muse.

THE OLD SCHOOLHOUSE.

BY WINNIE WOODBERN.

My school desk!—it is many a year
Since in this little room,
I lingered o'er my tiresome task,
And longed for noon to come,
Or watched the length'ning shadows creep
Along the dusky floor,
And tried to catch one golden gleam
Of sunlight through the door.

Here in this place I cut my name—
I fondly hoped 'twould last!
Another hand has quite effaced
The record of the past!
But on the time worn window sill
The very words remain,
In which I strove to paint my love
For charming "Mary Jane."

Methinks I see the fairy now,
With curls of golden hue,
A mouth all dimpled into smiles,
And eyes of softest blue.
I have a sunny curl I stole
Of that same golden hair,
Alas, romance! for Mary now
Is "forty, fat and fair!"

My schoolmates! they are scattered,
And some have "gone before!"
O, would I were a happy child,
Beside that desk once more!
Where is the man who would not live
His boyhood o'er again!
Who has no memory in his heart
Of some sweet Mary Jane?

From the Boston Journal.

A COLD IN THE HEAD.

Of all evils that we have, poor mortals, to dread,
Oh, what can be worse than a cold in the head,
For then you keep up a perpetual sneezing,
Such hemming and hawing, and coughing and wheezing.

You are cross as a bear, and are quite out of sorts,
And harbor towards people the bitterest thoughts.
And what is most trying, you look like a fright,
With your nose swollen up, and your eyes out of sight;
You feel below par, and are perfectly willing
To sell off yourself, in despair, for a shilling;
Your voice has departed—in vain you declare,
In a whisper, your troubles—there's no one will care.
You're afflicted with toothache, or laid up with fever,
The lady you love best may prove a deceiver;
Your partner may run off, and pocket your gains,
Your good name be covered with all sorts of stains;
But nothing will put a man in such a frenzy,
As a regular old-fashioned, tough influenza.

The Story-Teller.

MRS. KIRKHAM'S BOARDER.

BY FAN FEATHERBIE.

CHAPTER I.

"Boy, you *will* break my heart."

"Mother, you would break not only my heart but my spirit also, yet if I can help it, you shall do neither."

"No impertinence, Edward! Again I command you to take this note to your teacher;" and with flashing eye and knitted brow she looked hard in her son's face.

Edward Kirkham did not reply, and for a few moments both were silent. The little porch upon which mother and son stood was shaded and entwined with the creeping wild-rose and scarlet trumpet-flower—the bees hummed merrily about the fragrant blossoms, and from the spreading branches of the tall trees near, the morning song of joyous birds floated forth. Mingled with these sweet sounds came the silvery gurgle of "Blue Stream," which passed through the village, flowed down the fair meadows, and widened as it entered the deep wood. At these melodies of the strange silence, Edward Kirkham's heart seemed touched. The fierce scowl fled from his face, and turning away from his mother's steady gaze with suffused eyes he murmured:

"*Please* don't ask me to take that note, mother; I *cannot* do it,"

"I don't *ask* you—I *command* you to do it. Ned, will you obey me!" Mrs. Kirkham spoke harshly, sternly, as one who expected rebellion, and she seemed not surprised when the answer came—

"In all things reasonable I will obey you—in *this* matter, never." Young Kirkham folded his arms as he spoke, and turned full upon his mother a gaze of defiance.

"And do you look that way upon your widowed mother! you whom I have carried in my arms, my first-born, my only boy!" The widow's lips quivered, but she did not weep Again Edward Kirkham seemed moved; again he spoke in the language of entreaty:

"Mother! I love you," he pleaded, "I will do anything for you, but I cannot go back to school with that note."

"Your boyish whims *shall not* interfere with your obedience to me. Ned, take the note and I forgive you—disobey me, and you cross not my threshhold again." Mrs. Kirkham set her teeth firmly together as she spoke these bitter words; her fierce temper was fully up, and the same spirit lived in her son.

"Very well, I'll drown myself in 'Blue Stream,' ere I carry that cringing note to yon school house. Mother you have no respect for your son, but he has some for himself;" and turning away, Edward Kirkham was about to descend the steps when his mother laid her hand upon his arm.

"Boy! you *have* a fearful temper," she muttered; "but your threats *shall not* frighten me from my duty. My command still rests upon you."

"Does it?" carelessly returned the boy, springing down into the road.

"Take your books," called Mrs. Kirkham from the porch, flinging the school-satchel after her son; "and don't come home until you have obeyed me;" then going in, she closed the house door with a violent bang.

For a moment Edward Kirkham stood irresolute and then a sudden thought flashing through his mind, he picked up his satchel, and his slender, boyish figure soon disappeared amongst the trees. Two little girls sat upon the top rail of an old moss-grown fence near the entrance of the woods. They were evidently expecting some one; had lingered there a long while, that bright June morning, and their school-books were idly scattered about. When Edward approached, they raised a shout of joy.

"I told you, Mabel, he would come," said the younger of the girls, springing to his side; then looking up in his face she artlessly inquired, "What ails you, Ned! What *does* make you look so sad?"

"Not much, Allie dear,—never mind just now, but here, take care of my satchel while I tell Mabel something, down by the spring yonder."

"And not me too?" asked Allie, looking reproachfully at her brother.

"It is nothing that *you* would care about hearing—nothing funny that I am going to tell Mabel, and we won't be gone long;" and with this promise and a bunch of wild flowers, the little girl was satisfied.

"I will tell *you*, Mabel," said Edward Kirkham, as he walked away with his cousin, "as you are two years older than Allie, and not a childish; besides, I know that you will always love me."

"To be sure I will, dear Ned," returned Mabel Lynn, pressing close to her cousin's side.

"I believe you, Mabel darling, you know I am nearly sixteen (and the boy proudly raised his head;) well, this very morning, mother ordered me to take a mean, cringing note of apology to master Jones; an apology for an offence I never was guilty of;—it would have been a disgrace to me to have offered it. I told mother this, but she believed me in the wrong, and urged, until at last she looked and talked more like a fiend than a woman."

"Ned! Ned!"

"Hear me, Mabel! she ordered me from her house, and I shall not darken her doors again. I stopped to tell you this, and bid little Allie and yourself good-bye."

"Where are you going, Ned? Are you *never* coming back again?" gasped Mabel, eagerly clutching her cousin's arm.

"Don't ask me *where* I am going. Don't ask me *when* I am coming back; I can't tell you, Mabel darling; but promise always to love and remember me!"

"Always! always!" returned the affrighted little girl; and then sobs choked her voice, and, burying her face in her sun-bonnet, she cried passionately. When at last she checked her grief her cousin reminded her of Allie; he bade her dry her eyes, and they returned to the fence. In vain did Mabel implore her cousin to tell her where he so madly resolved to go—in vain she tried to soften his boyish wrath against his mother. Edward Kirkham was firm, and ere they reached Allie; she had ceased to plead.

"Good-bye, my sweet Allie!" said Edward, fondly kissing his little sister; and then turning to Mabel Lynn, he kissed her trembling lips, and pulling his cap over his eyes, to hide the tears, he turned away.

"Ned, why do you bid us good-bye? Ain't you coming home for dinner?" asked Allie in surprise.

"No, darling no!" and Edward hurried toward the woods. Allie Kirkham looked after her brother in mute amazement, and for a moment seemed lost in thought, but directly a bright butterfly sprang up before her, and the gay-hearted little girl forgot Ned's "queer behavior," in her merry chase. Mabel Lynn was sad and silent all the morning; she said nothing to Allie of Edward's strange determination, although it sorely troubled her heart. Edward Kirkham did not come home for dinner, and when evening shades darkened the village, was still absent. Mrs. Kirkham grew uneasy; the little girls, frightened; and when a second day had nearly worn away and Edward came not, she began to think it was something more than "one of Ned's mad freaks." Ere a third day fleeted by, the villagers went forth to seek Edward Kirkham. Mrs. Kirkham's passion had now gone, and her heart seemed wrung almost to anguish. Not until the close of the fourth day did any light break upon the disappearance of Edward Kirkham. A mournful clue was then furnished to the mystery. The jacket of Kirkham was found floating upon the waters of "Blue Stream," and on the bank near by lay his handkerchief and school-satchel—his foot-prints were traced in the soft earth, close down to the stream's edge. "Blue Stream" was dragged, but the body of the poor boy could not be found; there was little doubt but that it had been carried far down and lost in a wider expanse of water. Mrs. Kirkham now fearfully realized the truth of her son's threat, and for weeks was like one bereft of sense. Suddenly she regained her stern, calm composure, and after listening with whitened cheek to Mabel Lynn's tale, forbade that her son's name should *ever* be mentioned to her again. The villagers respected her grief, and Edward Kirkham was remembered by them only in silence or in tearful whispers at their own firesides. Mrs. Kirkham felt that she had provoked that storm of passion in which her proud, yet noble-hearted boy, had rushed into eternity, and with this conviction she was miserable. Mabel Lynn and Allie often spoke to each other of Edward, and as months flew by, their pale sad faces told how truly they yet mourned for "Poor Ned!"

CHAPTER II.

Seventeen years had fleeted by since Mrs. Kirkham's fearful bereavement—seventeen long years. Mingled webs of mercies and chastenings, joys and sorrows, had passed over the village. It had changed; its houses were more numerous, and a spirit of life and activity had sprung up in its very midst which seventeen years before slumbered. There was a change in the inhabitants, an absence of well-known familiar faces, a presence of new and strange ones. In her old home, Mrs. Kirkham still lived. Her step had grown heavy, and her eye dim. Silver threads glistened from beneath her widow's cap. The weight of years was beginning to press hardly on Mrs. Kirkham, though her spirit had lost none of its energy. Time and bitter grief had softened her fierce asperity of temper, and Mary Kirkham, surely chastened, deeply sorrowing, was a subdued and altered woman. Allie Kirkham—the gay little girl of seventeen years before—was a widow. Childless and alone her mirthful spirit saddened. Allie Dale returned to her mother's house, poorer than when she left it. Mabel (still Mabel Lynn) lived with her aunt. Her brow was smooth and fair, as in earlier years, yet her large black eyes had a mournful gaze, and her cheek was very pale. Many wondered that the gentle and lovely Mabel Lynn had passed thirty years of her life, unsought, unwon; yet Mabel was calmly cheerful, and repined not at her lonely lot. To her aunt's heart she was very dear. Allie and Mabel were Mrs. Kirkham's treasures—all the old lady had.

Mrs. Kirkham grew poor. She had never been wealthy, but now her little fortune seemed fleeting fast away. Unless help came soon, "the homestead" must pass into stranger hands, and this Mrs. Kirkham shrank from. Mabel and Allie bent over their needles from morn till even, but their labors seemed in vain. Prospects darkened—money lessened. As a last resort, Mrs. Kirkham decided to take a boarder—a gentleman boarder—and for his use she would appropriate her best bed-chamber, a pretty room, over the neat little parlor. With the aid of her old domestic, she could manage household affairs, and her niece and daughter might still pursue their sewing. Allie and Mabel approved of this, and the next week the following notice appeared in the village paper:

"A pleasant room and boarding for one gentleman to be had on reasonable terms. Apply at Mrs. Kirkham's."

No one responded to this advertisement, and for the fourth and last time, it filled a corner in the "Weekly Herald." This time it was successful.

A stranger whom the stage had brought to the village a half hour before, carelessly picked up the paper. Sylvester Trelan, for so he had booked his name, read this notice twice, and then, apparently arrived at a satisfactory conclusion, desired to be shown the way to Mrs. Kirkham's. During a walk of some minutes, Mr. Trelan asked many questions of his little guide, concerning the Kirkham family, expressing his determination, if he liked them to remain some weeks. I don't know, reader, what pleased Sylvester Trelan so much at the cottage, but this I do know, that after gazing round the pretty chamber, with its old-fashioned red and green carpet, long white window curtains, and neatly-made bed with snowy Marseilles quilt, and after a very brief conversation with Mrs. Kirkham, he engaged to be her boarder for several months, at least until autumn.

Sylvester Trelan was a tall man. His figure was good, his eye dark blue and piercing, his features regular, and when he smiled, he looked pleasant. But he was not handsome; his complexion was deeply bronzed, and he wore his dark brown hair in thick clustering masses over his brow; which added to his habitually stern expression of countenance, rendered him rather unprepossessing in appearance. Sylvester Trelan had travelled much; his home had been in foreign countries; and therefore, when he chose, his conversation became singularly interesting and pleasing. He was wealthy, and paid generously, and Mrs. Kirkham was well satisfied with her boarder.

Allie and Mabel did not like him; at times his manners were strangely abrupt, and ere Sylvester Trelan had been two weeks in her house, Mrs. Kirkham adopted their sentiments; her feelings underwent a sudden and violent change towards him.

"I heard something at the village to-day, which interested me exceedingly," said Trelan to Mabel Lynn, as he sat with her one evening upon the porch.

"Indeed! what was it!" listlessly asked Mabel.

"An old tale to you, I presume; I refer to the drowning of Mrs. Kirkham's son, years ago."

A deep flush spread over Mabel Lynn's face, and her voice quivered as she spoke. "An 'old tale,' indeed, and one full of misery. Don't talk to me of Ned, Mr. Trelan; you don't know what heart-rending memories your remark has awakened."

"I am surprised, Miss Lynn; you talk as if you loved this Kirkham."

"Loved him! Yes, child as I was, I loved him dearly, sir; he was my cousin—my brother. Oh, Ned! Ned!" and Mabel Lynn wept bitterly.

Mr. Trelan looked troubled, earnest, and perplexed. "Pardon me; I knew not this subject was so painful to you."

"You might have known," quickly returned Mabel; then, checking herself, she added, "promise never to mention this subject in this house again, especially to my aunt; we *never* speak to *her* of Ned." Ere Trelan could reply, they were summoned to tea.

As Mrs. Kirkham took her seat at the tea-tray, Mr. Trelan fixed his large blue eyes intently upon her. "Madam," he said, in a low thrilling tone, which caused Allie Dale to start, and Mabel to look imploringly upon him, "Madam, I heard to-day, for the first time, of your son being drowned near this village, many years ago." A quick contraction of the mouth, a deadly pallor of the cheek, and otherwise Mrs. Kirkham was calm.

"Talk not to *me* of Edward Kirkham," she said hoarsely; "he went to the bar of his God, a wretched suicide!"

"And pray, Mrs. Kirkham, *why* did he commit suicide? had he just cause for it?—was he unhappy!" coolly asked Trelan.

Mrs. Kirkham's hand trembled violently, and she sat down the coffee-pot. Allie Dale burst into tears, and Mabel leaned back in her chair, and covered her eyes. Notwithstanding this, and the horror-stricken looks of the old servant, who, fly-brush in hand, stood as if petrified, Trelan calmly repeated the question: "Had he cause?"

"Oh, misery! yes—but who are *you*, that *you* dare speak to me of Ned?" Mrs. Kirkham rose from the table with a sudden shudder, and Allie followed her. Sylvester Trelan's confused apology was lost upon Mabel; she seemed scarcely to hear it. Shortly after, when he took his hat and left the house, Mabel sought her aunt. That night, the first time for seventeen years, Mrs. Kirkham spoke to Allie and Mabel of *Ned*.

CHAPTER III.

It was a stormy eve; fleeting clouds darkened the face of heaven, and wailing winds and dashing rain sounded mournfully together. Mrs. Kirkham sat alone in her parlor. The small lamp threw its rays full upon her face; it was pale, sad, and anxious. For a long while she was silent, and then the mother's heart throbbing wildly within her, she moaned forth her grief. "Oh, Ned, my precious lost boy, would that my tongue had been palsied, ere it spoke those bitter words! Oh, miserable child, and still more miserable mother!" Tears burst forth, and Mrs. Kirkham laid her head upon the table.

"Did you address me, Madam?" asked Sylvester Trelan, stepping from the deep window recess, where he had been standing unobserved.

"Address *you*? No! I knew not that you were in the room," returned Mrs. Kirkham, hastily subduing her grief, and rising from her chair.

"You appeared to be mourning for your—"

"Don't mention his name to me again," violently interrupted Mrs. Kirkham, her whole frame trembling with emotion.

Sylvester Trelan covered his face with his hands, and muttered, "it is well." When he looked up he was alone.

"It is cruel, unaccountable, his behavior," said Mabel Lynn, as she listened with flashed cheek, some minutes after, to her aunt's incoherent tale. Why this man seeks thus to torture you, I know not."

"Mother!" exclaimed the impetuous Allie Dale, fondly kissing Mrs. Kirkham's faded lips, "Mother! Sylvester Trelan shall stay here no longer. Let me this very night bid him seek other lodgings; it matters not if we are poor, better so than have your feelings crushed."

"Allie! stay a moment. Our poverty *does* matter much; we cannot so hastily cut off from us the means of support; but, daughter, I promise you, if Sylvester Trelan mentions my boy to me again, he leaves this house forever."

"I am satisfied," murmured Allie.

Another evening was stealing over the village; not a dim, misty, weeping one, as that of yesterday, but radiant with golden light, balmy and fair. Allie Dale sat upon the porch step; nature was joyous, but she was not; and, whilst the birds sang, she sighed.

"You are sad, this evening, Mrs. Dale, and wherefore?"

Allie turned and saw Sylvester Trelan; a shiver of dislike crossed her, and she answered proudly:

"You need not ask, Mr. Trelan. Permit me to inquire why you have twice cruelly wounded the heart of my mother!—twice, and not two weeks have flown since you entered our family. *Why* have you done this?"

"For my own satisfaction," hurriedly returned Mr. Trelan.

"Is your heart of adamant? You know what agony to my mother is in the mention of Ned; even Mabel and myself have never dared to advert to him, by word or look, for years; and yet *you*, a stranger, coolly delight in her misery."

"Not so—not so; I have an object in view," said Trelan, with strange emphasis.

Allie Dale did not reply. Again she sighed, and again her companion inquired the reason of her grief.

"I will tell you," she answered suddenly, "although you have no feeling. To save mother, Mabel and myself, from bitter poverty, I have partly consented to wed one I can never love; and now a path of wretchedness lies before me."

"Be comforted, Allie—Mrs. Dale! In that path you shall *never* walk. *I* will save you, so help me, heaven!"

Allie looked up through her tears at Trelan, but he turned away from her earnest gaze, and left her alone.

An hour later, Sylvester Trelan entered the parlor where sat Mrs. Kirkham, Allie, and Mabel. A chill silence followed his entrance. It was broken at last by Trelan.

"Mrs. Kirkham, I wish not to torture you, but I implore you, tell me, *do you yet love your son?*" As Trelan paused, his frame shook with violent emotion.

"In mercy, speak not his name again to me!" gasped Mrs. Kirkham.

"In mercy, answer my question, and I pledge my sacred honor that I cease to trouble you."

"Man! tormentor! You have pitilessly torn my bleeding heart since you came to this house; now leave it, and take my answer. I love my dead boy, with a mad, passionate, undying love!" Mrs. Kirkham almost screamed these words out, and then clasping her hands tightly together, she pressed them on her brow.

"I have probed your heart but to heal. Oh, *mother! mother!* I have ever loved you, I have pined for you; mother, behold your son!" And with a convulsive sob the strong man threw himself upon his knees before Mrs. Kirkham.

"My son!" exclaimed the bewildered woman, looking wildly on Trelan. "Alas! no—my poor boy was drowned!"

"Mother, he was not, I tell you! *I* am your son. I *am* Edward Kirkham. In a moment of fierce anger I vowed to be dead to you, and left my clothes and satchel on the bank, that you might think I slept beneath the waters. Oh, mother, forgive me!" As Edward Kirkham spoke, he swept back the masses of dark hair from his brow, and his high, bold forehead was uncovered. A deep red scar glowed upon it. As Mrs. Kirkham's eye fell on this, she uttered a scream of joy.

"You *are* my Ned! That scar was on your brow in childhood. I know you now. Oh child, for seventeen long years parted from your mother, you are mine again! My God! I thank thee." And Mrs. Kirkham's arms were wound around her son's neck, with a wild, rapturous endearment.

Allie and Mabel knelt by Edward Kirkham, and when his mother's head was on his shoulder, and their soft kisses fell upon his cheek and lip, the weary wanderer of seventeen years acknowledged with a grateful heart that God had richly blessed him.

"I have gathered wealth; I have brought home gold, mother,—it is yours! you are poor no longer. Sweet sister! darling Allie! you shall never walk in the wretched path of which you told me an hour ago."

Allie Dale looked fondly in her brother's face, as he spoke. "I said harsh things to you, one hour ago. My precious Ned, can you forgive them?"

"Think not of them. Mother," and Edward turned to Mrs. Kirkham, "forgive my strange conduct since I came to your house. I know my questions seemed cruel, but I felt such a yearning to hear from your own lips whether you had forgiven and loved me yet, or had cast me off forever. Had your heart seemed closed against me, I would have left you, unknowing that other than Sylvester Trelan had crossed your threshhold."

"Forgive me. Oh Ned! I have been fearfully punished for my bitter words to you that dreadful morning. My heart has borne a load of misery ever since, my precious boy."

Mrs. Kirkham's arms were around Edward again, and mother and son felt that, in that earnest, holy embrace, both were forgiven, and the shadows of the past forever effaced. Mrs. Kirkham chided herself as one blind of heart, for not knowing her son; but, as Mabel and Allie declared, there was little wonder she had failed to do so.

Seventeen years work deep changes, and in the bronzed muscular man of thirty-three, none could have traced the fair slender boy of sixteen. The dark tinge had rested too long on Edward Kirkham's cheek to lightly pass away; but, as he tossed back the rich masses of hair from his brow, and suffered bright heartsome smiles to light up his countenance, Mabel and Allie declared he was their "handsome Ned" again.

Burning with boyish rage against his mother, young Kirkham went to sea a few days after his flight from the village. For years he never wished to return; but as he advanced in life, a wild desire sprang up, to revisit his home, and share with his mother, Allie, and Mabel, the fortune he had gained. When he came to the village, and ere he had time to inquire for his friends, the notice in the paper met his eye. As he read, a strange fancy struck him: it deepened into a strange plan. Reader, this plan and the sequel there, you already know.

"Mabel! sweet Mabel Lynn! for whom have you kept that free heart so long? You *were* the idol of my boyish days, you *are* the idol of my proud manhood. Darling Mabel! will you give me your priceless heart?" To this earnest question of Edward Kirkham's, I *know* that Mabel answered "*yes*."

"Some weeks after, there was a wedding in the "old homestead," and Edward Kirkham took to his true and noble heart the fair Mabel Lynn. Allie Dale ever smiles when she speaks of Sylvester Trelan, and her mother declares it to be a blessed day upon which he crossed her threshold. There was no small excitement and joy in the village, when it was known that the long-lost Ned Kirkham had come back; and down to the present time the villagers regard "MRS. KIRKHAM'S BOARDER" with wonder and interest.

RUSTIC COURTSHIP. At a rustic merry-making, Roger was seated facing Patty; enamored of her beauty, and stung by the arrows of the little god, he only ventured his passion in sly looks, and now and then touching Patty's toe with his foot under the table. Patty, either fearful that the purity of the hose might be soiled, or determined to make the youth express a passion which he appeared so warmly to feel, at length exclaimed with spirit, "If you love me, why, tell me so; but don't dirty my stockings."

A merchant entered his store in the morning and found his boy Bobby attempting to throw all sorts of somersets, and kicking up as great a rumpus as a great town caucus.

"What are you about!" asked the merchant, looking astonished at the evolutions of the boy.

"Obliging my girl," replied the almost exhausted youth. "She's rit me a luscious letter, and at the bottom of the page she said—'turn over and oblige,' and I've been going it for mor'n half an hour."

Some women think they clean their children when they wipe the dirt off their nose and rub it into the corners of their eyes. This is a mistake, and shows but a limited knowledge of that which governs soiled aprons.

Why is a man charged with a crime like types? Because he should not be *locked* up till the *matter* is *well proved*.

Sabbath Reading.

THE DEAD.

The dead alone are great!
While heavenly plants abide on earth,
The soil is one of dewless dearth;
But when they die, a mourning shower
Comes down and makes their memories flower
With odors sweet, though late.

The dead alone are fair!
While they are with us strange lines play
Before our eyes, and chase away
God's light; but let them pale and die,
And swell the stores of memory—
There is no envy there.

The dead alone are dear!
While they are here, long shadows fall
From our own forms, and darkens all;
But when they leave us, all the shade
Is round our own sad footsteps made,
And they are bright and clear.

The dead alone are blest!
While they are here, clouds mar the day,
And bitter snow-falls nip their May;
But when the tempest-time is done,
The light and heat of Heaven's own sun
Brood on their land of rest.

"EVERY LITTLE HELPS."

What if a drop of rain should plead,
"So small a drop as I
Can ne'er refresh the thirsty mead,
I'll tarry in the sky."

What if the shining beam of noon
Should in its fountain stay,
Because its feeble light alone
Cannot create a day!

Does not each rain-drop help to form
The cool, refreshing shower?
And every ray of light to warm
And beautify the flower?

LIFE WITHOUT AN AIM.

Those of you who are acquainted with the shore, may have seen, attached to the inundated reef, a creature, whether plant or animal you could scarcely tell, rooted to the rock as a plant might be, and twirling its long tenacula as an animal would do. This plant-animal's life is somewhat monotonous, for it has nothing to do but grow and twirl its feelers, float in the tide, or fold itself up on its foot stalk when that tide has receded, for months and years together. Now, would it not be very dismal to be transformed into a Zoophyte? Would it not be an awful punishment, with your human soul still in you, to be anchored to a rock, able to do nothing but spin your arms about, or fold them up again, and knowing no variety except when the receding ocean left you in the day-light, or the returning waters plunged you into the green depth again, or the sweeping tide brought you the prize of a young periwinkle or an invisible star-fish? But what better life are you spontaneously leading? What greater variety marks your existance than chequers the life of the sea anemone? Does not one day float you just as the tide floats over it, and find you much the same, and leave you vegetating still? Are you more useful? What real service to others did you render yesterday? What tangible amount of occupation did you undertake in the one hundred and sixty-eight hours of which last week consisted? And what higher end in living have you than that polypus? You go through certain mechanical routines of rising, and dressing, and visiting, and going to sleep again; and are a little roused from your lethargy by the arrival of a friend, or the effort needed to write some note of ceremony. But as it curtseys in the waves, and vibrates its exploring arms, and gouges some dainty medusa, the sea anemone goes through nearly the same round of pursuits and enjoyments with your intelligent and immortal self. Is this a life for a rational and responsible creature to lead?

GOD'S GOODNESS IN NATURE.

God made the present earth as the home of man; but had he meant it as a mere lodging, a world less beautiful would have served the purpose. There was no need for the carpet of verdure, or the ceiling of blue—no need for the mountains and cataracts and forest—no need for the rainbow, no need for the showers, no need for the flowers. A big round island, half of it arable, and half of it pasture, with a clump of trees in one corner, and a magazine of fuel in another, might have held and fed ten millions of people, and a hundred islands all made on the same pattern, big and round, might have held and fed the population of the globe. But man is something more than the animal which wants lodging and food. He has a spiritual nature, full of food. He has a spiritual nature, full of keen perceptions and deep sympathies. He has an eye for the sublime and beautiful, and his kind Creator has provided man's abode with affluent materials for these nobler tastes. He has built Mount Blanc, and molten the lakes in which its shadow sleeps. He has intoned Niagara's thunder, and has breathed the zephyr which sweeps its spray. He has shagged the steeps with its cedars, and spread the meadow with its king-cups and daisies. He has made it a world of fragrance and music—a world of brightness and symmetry—a world where the grand and the graceful, the awful and the lovely, rejoice together. In fashioning the home of man, the Creator had an eye to something more than convenience, and built not a barrack, but a palace—not a workshop, but an Alhambra; something which should not only be very comfortable, but very splendid and very fair. Something which should inspire the soul of its inhabitant, and even draw forth the "very good" of complacent Deity.

REPUTATION AFTER DEATH. It is very singular how the fact of a man's death often seems to give people a truer idea of his character, whether for good or evil, than they have ever possessed while he was living and acting among them. Death is so genuine a fact that it excludes falsehoods, or betrays its emptiness; it is a touchstone that proves the gold, and dishonors the baser metal. Could the departed, whoever he may be, return in a week after his decease, he would almost invariably find himself at a higher or a lower point than he had formerly occupied, on the scale of public appreciation. [Hawthorn.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT. The velvet moss grows on a sterile rock—the mistletoe flourishes on the naked branches—the ivy clings to the moldering ruins—the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the passing year, and, Heaven be praised, something green, something beautiful to see, and grateful to the soul, will, in the darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart.

A man need not grow old unless he chooses. Keep the heart moist with the waters of cheerfulness, and you feel as full of clover and elasticity at sixty as you do at sixteen. Wrinkles come not so frequently from months and years as from avarice and from discontent.

RESIGNATION. A head properly constituted can accomodate itself upon whatever pillow the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

As daylight can be seen through the smallest holes, so do the most trifling things show a person's character.

CALIFORNIA AND AUSTRALIA.

THE subscribers having made all necessary arrangements, are now prepared to SECURE TICKETS on any of the STEAMERS or CLIPPER SHIPS, which sail from NEW YORK or BOSTON for the above named places

To effect this, we have secured the services of CURRAN DINSMORE, Publisher of the *American Railway Guide, No. 22 Spruce Street, New York, and* JAMES P. DINSMORE, *No.* 112 *Pearl Street, Boston*, both of whom keep "posted up" in regard to these matters.

Having secured Tickets for several hundred who are now in the land of Gold, we flatter ourselves that we can give satisfaction to all who wish to intrust their business to our care.

We are Agents for a Safe and Reliable LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, that now take CALIFORNIA RISKS at reduced rates.

All Letters asking for information should contain a postage stamp, and they will meet with prompt attention.

JAMES DINSMORE & SON.

Skowhegan, October 12, 1852. 43

WORLD'S FAIR PRIZE CHURN.

Davis' Patent Self-Adjusting Churn,

TO which was awarded the *PRIZE MEDAL* at the World's Fair, for Churning, Gathering, Working and Salting Butter. Manufactured by the subscribers at Winthrop, Me., sole proprietors of the Patent Right for the County of Kennebec, (the towns of East Livermore, Mt. Vernon, Wayne and Fayette excepted.) This Churn completes the whole process of BUTTER MAKING without touching the hands to the Butter. It is easier kept clean than any other Churn in use. For sale by the subscribers and JOHN McARTHUR, No. 1 Market Square, Augusta.

They also give notice that they continue to manufacture PITTS' DOUBLE HORSE POWER, and PITTS' PATENT SEPARATOR, for Thrashing and Cleansing Grain, with all the latest improvements, which they now offer to the Farmers of Maine, as the best Machines for the purpose hitherto invented. All orders for either of the above Machines, addressed as above, will be promptly attended to.

Winthrop, Feb., 1852. 7tf S. BENJAMIN & CO.

SEWING MACHINE.

SINGER'S *Patent Straight Needle Perpendicular Action Sewing Machine*; secured in the United States by two distinct patents, the first granted August 12, 1851, the second April 13, 1852. The only machine privileged to use a straight needle. Within a short time it has been awarded seven gold and silver medals at Fairs in different States. In less than two years the great reputation of this labor-saving machine has been established in this country and in Europe. What spinning machinery is to the old spinning wheel, Singer's Sewing Machine is to other modes of sewing. It has already triumphed over inveterate prejudices arising from the sale of imperfect and worthless machines. It has been introduced extensively, into large manufacturing establishments and into the hands of individual operators. It sews every variety of materials, coarse or fine, *Cloth or Leather*, with marvellous rapidity and surprising strength and beauty, performing the work as fast as ten persons and much better than it can be done by hand. This machine is compact, ornamental, durable, and is easily a justed and operated. Full printed directions for using it are furnished with each machine. The price, with all apparatus complete, is $125.

Some persons are endeavoring to sell Territorial Rights for Sewing Machines which make a double tambour raveling stitch with *two needles*, and orders are received for such machines *to be furnished for* $25. These machines are not in a form to be of any practical use. The two needles cut and weaken the materials sewed, and they use twice the quantity of silk required for good machines. They are quite inferior to Wilson's, Lerow & Blodgett's, and other machines which the public have tried and rejected, and would be bad property if they could be had for nothing.

Exclusive rights *to use and sell to others* Singer's Sewing Machines, in any part of the territory of the United States, not disposed of, will be sold on reasonable terms and so as to insure to the purchasers immense profits. ☞ *The right to make these machines is never sold.*

Either of the Express Companies or merchants visiting New York to buy goods, furnish a convenient medium to procure machines, and a draft, payable to our order in New York, will always insure a machine, perfect and complete, being sent as directed.

The machines, in operation, and finished specimens of their work, may always be freely examined at our offices, No. 258 Broadway, N. Y.; No. 251 Washington street, Boston; No. 57 South 11th-street, Philadelphia; No. 150 Baltimore street, Baltimore; and No. 197 Elm street, Cincinnati.

N. B. Machine Needles, Silk Twist on spools, Linen Thread, &c., manufactured for these machines expressly, always on hand and for sale. Black Silk, $7 per pound; colored, $7 50.

December, 1852. 12w1 I. M. SINGER & CO.

AIR WARMING WOOD FURNACE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is constantly manufacturing, and offers for sale his celebrated FURNACES for warming all classes of buildings, and confidently recommends them as preferable to any other in use, as they have been in successful operation for two years. He will give personal attention to fitting up. Those wishing for a Furnace are requested to examine the manner of construction, durability, and power to radiate heat. He has constantly on hand a variety of patterns Cook, Parlor, and Air Tight Stoves, Cooking Ranges, Store and Enamelled Mantles, &c. He is also manufacturing a variety of Registers and Ventilators, square and round. He can furnish Coal Stoves and Furnaces of any pattern desired; Tin Roofing, Tin and Copper Gutters and Conductors, Ironsides' Ventilators, Stove Pipe, Tin Air Pipe. All kinds of Sheet Iron, Tin and Copper Work done to order. Call at his Store, two doors north of the Post Office, Augusta. 26 E. D. N. BICKNELL

Harrison's Columbian Perfumery.

EDWARD FENNO is now opening a splendid assortment of Harrison's Columbian Perfumery, consisting of Extracts for the Handkerchief, for the Hands, for the Hair, and for the Toilet; Shaving Cream, Tooth Paste, &c. &c., all first rate articles, and fully equal to any extracts ever imported. Ladies, please to try them. 51

BURNETT'S COD LIVER OIL!

Warranted Pure.

JOSEPH BURNETT, No 33 Tremont Row, Boston, offers to the public this valuable remedy for Consumption, Scrofulas and Rheumatic affections, in the state of the purest possible purity—it being prepared by himself from *fresh livers* of none but HEALTHY COD. Of the value of this Oil, in the affections above named, it is almost superfluous to speak at this time, when its merits are acknowledged by the most eminent of the Medical Faculty, and its adoption in their practice has been almost universal. Dr. B. C. Williams, of London, after prescribing it in *four hundred cases of Consumption* (in 234 of which he preserved full note) states in the London Journal of Medicine "As the result of experience, confirmed by a rational consideration of its mode of action, the Pure Fresh Oil, from the liver of the Cod, is more beneficial in the treatment of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, than any other agent,—medicinal, dietetic, or regimental, that has yet been employed."

The public should be cautioned that in consequence of the *high reputation* deservedly enjoyed by the GENUINE COD LIVER OIL, many unprincipled persons are imposing upon the public a worthless article, prepared from common Whale or Sperm Oil, or that of other fish, bleached to resemble in appearance the Oil from Cod's liver.

An impure oil, or that prepared from stale or diseased livers, may be productive of deleterious consequences, causing aggravation of disease, derangement of the digestive economy, &c., &c. It is of the *utmost importance* that the article should be not only Cod Liver Oil, but prepared from *fresh* and *healthy livers*, upon the purity of which the advertiser warrants the article offered by him as especially worthy the attention of medical men, and others who suffer from the diseases above specified. 3m36

REMOVAL.

GEO. STARRETT, having removed to the spacious Store, No. 8 Union Block (above the Bridge,) and made large additions to his former stock of STOVES and other Goods, is prepared to furnish all articles in his line, at wholesale or retail, at the *lowest cash prices*. Former customers, please remember the Sign of the IRON STATUE. Custom Work done as usual. 28 Augusta, July 1, 1852.

NEW MAP AND BOOK STORE,

At No. 7 *Bridge's Block, nearly opposite Hedge & Co's.*

E. B. SIMONTON & CO., Booksellers and Stationers, having lately taken the above named Store, offer to their friends and the public generally, a good assortment of *SCHOOL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, PAPER HANGINGS, STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES*, &c., which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Also, New and Splendid MAPS of all kinds and descriptions.

December 7, 1852. 50 E. B. SIMONTON, L. STURGIS.

Great Inducements

ARE offered by the subscriber to those wishing a winter business, to canvass for New and Popular Books, Periodicals and Newspapers. He may be found on Mondays and Saturdays, at No. 3 Merchants' Row. DAVIS N. GOWER.

Augusta, November, 1852. 46tf

TWENTY THOUSAND PERSONS CURED.

NO RELIEF, NO PAY,

THE public are respectfully informed that Dr. TOBIAS has adopted the above as his motto since he has introduced his invaluable

VENETIAN LINIMENT,

On sale in the United States—now over three years. During that period, every bottle has been warranted to give *RELIEF*, if used according to the directions, or the money would be refunded, and no Agent was allowed to have it on sale without he would warrant it.

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES have been sold, and *not one in a thousand have been returned.*

Wherever it has been introduced it has superseded every other Liniment, and with scarcely any advertising, has quietly won public confidence. Now there are hundreds of families that are never without it. This has been done by private recommendation, chiefly from those who have been cured by it of obstinate diseases, **when every other remedy has proved ineffectual.**

Many persons have said, on reading my pamphlet, that it cures *too many complaints*; but I have replied, "Use it according to directions, and if you do not get relieved, your money will be returned." More I cannot say; for if I confer